Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 37.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on Cottage St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M. Bearce. Treas'r.

JONES & HOLDEN, SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in Holden & Jones' Drug Store.

DR. J. W. DAVIS. SOUTH PARIS, ME.
DENTIST.
Office over Savings Bank. All work warranted.

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39*

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, ME.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House. Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, BOSTON, MASS.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 39 Court Street, Room II. 35 1y

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
☞Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 3tf

DR. JOHN F. TRUE & CO., PROPRIETORS OF
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR.
☞Tape Worms a Specialty. Tape Worms removed in from one hour and thirty minutes to three hours.
For particulars call at the Doctor's Office, No. 5 Drummond Street, AUBURN, Me. Sixty specimens on exhibition. Admission free. (15)

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
☞Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty. No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me. Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

J. O. CANWELL,
CARRIAGE, SIGN
AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
All Work Warranted.
The celebrated ready mixed Queen Ann Paint always on hand and for sale in quantities to suit purchasers. Shop opposite G. T. R. depot. SOUTH PARIS, ME. (21 tf.)

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to the driver, or put card in the window.
☞C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

GET YOUR MILK DAILY.
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ESTABLISHED - 1856
S. RICHARDS, JR.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
☞Repair work of all kinds done at short notice and reasonable prices. (tf)

Cotton - Seed,
FOR SALE AT
Upper Grain Mill,
Norway, Me. Excellent for neat stock. C. B. Cummings. (52 tf.)

WOOL CARDING
—AT—
THE OLD STAND, NORWAY ME.
Six cents per pound for carding. Two cents per pound for oiling.
Bring in Your Wool!
The season will end Nov. 15th. Horse Blankets washed to order, for 10c. each.
3tf. GEO. A. COLE, Norway, Me.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office, - - Norway, Me.

House and Lot for Sale!
20 RODS from the SHOE FACTORIES,
Good place to keep boarders. Also, one wool Spinning Wheel and one linen Spinning Wheel. Inquire of
S. J. FROST, Norway, Me.
July 16, 1886. 29tf

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
—FOR—
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,
Norway Lake, Me. 31tf

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop's,
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

Mrs. E. T. Wetzler
has taken Miss Lucretia Buck's DRESS-MAKING BUSINESS for the present. Mrs. Wetzler will continue the business at the old place and invites all in want of dressmaking to call. Good fits guaranteed. 33-tf

PORTLAND & BOSTON STEAMERS

FIRST CLASS STEAMERS of this
OLD ✦ RELIABLE ✦ LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, Gen. Agent.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. J. F. Huntington, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. Geo. W. Horne, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. OF P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. C. M. Packard, C. C. G. E. Lasselle, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 45, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. C. Oxnard, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; D. S. Sanborn, Adj.

RUSTFIELD LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock. A. M. Trull, W. C. T.; F. L. Chesley, W. S.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

Fresh Flowers!
OR PRESERVED,
for various purposes, for sale by
T. G. GOODWIN, Ag't, Norway Me.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street, - - NORWAY, ME.

FOR SALE!
ONE TWO HORSE POWER BAXTER ENGINE and Boiler in good condition. Fitted for the use of wood or coal. Apply or address,
14tf C. B. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

Cottage For Sale!
Situated on the corner of Main and Mill Streets Steep Falls, contains seven finished rooms with out buildings. About one acre of land in state of good cultivation. Ten grafted apple trees in bearing condition also several plum and pear trees. House supplied with never failing spring water. Price low and terms easy. Apply to ALBERT SANBORN,
32-tf Norway, Me.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

WM. J. WHEELER.
Life, Fire and Accident Insurance!
—IN THE—
Leading Foreign & American Co's.,
21-47 South Paris, Me.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out, Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
☞We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 33tf

G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
—HAS—
OYSTERS,
By the pint, quart or gallon, or cooked to order and served in good shape.
ALSO THE
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

Piles! Piles!
A sure cure found at last. No one need suffer. A sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles has been found, and a single bottle has cured in many instances cases of long standing, and where all other remedies have failed. No cutting, no harsh, piercing pain no suffering after applying this
GERMAN PILE REMEDY
wonderful remedy it acts like magic on the affected parts and instantly allays the instense itching known only to those afflicted.
THE GERMAN PILE REMEDY is sold by all druggists & medicine dealers, and will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cts. Prop. Geo. H. Jones, Oxford. General Agents, Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston, J. W. Perkins & Co. Portland, Me.

OLD ISAAC & SON.
I. W. ANDREWS & SON,
Have the best facilities for manufacturing
UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES,
than any firm in Oxford County. We keep constantly on hand from 350 to 500
CASKETS!
Painted and Cloth Covered;
Crapes, Black and White Broadcloth and Velvets of the very best qualities.
We will sell the above goods 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in Oxford County. We mean what we say, and will back it up when you call. Customers and their horses fed free of charge. Shop open day and night to customers. Dealers furnished at low rates. HEARSES furnished when desired. Telegraph orders promptly attended to. I. W. ANDREWS & SON.
6tf South Woodstock, Me.
J. A. BOLSTER & SONS, Agents,
Norway, Me.

THE ONLY RELIABLE
CLOTHING ✱ ESTABLISHMENT,
In Oxford County is at
STOWELL'S CLOTHING ROOMS,
Under Masonic Hall,
SO. PARIS, MAINE.
Where can be found one of the largest and best selected stock of
Fine Ready-Made Clothing,
HATS & GENTS FURNISHINGS,
in the State, at Rock Bottom Prices.
CALL AND SEE. tf

NORWAY
HIGH SCHOOL,
NORWAY, MAINE.
THE FALL TERM
— BEGINS —
Tuesday, September 14, 1886,
and continues Ten Weeks.
INSTRUCTORS:
A. E. WHITTEN, A. B.,
(Bowdoin,) PRINCIPAL.
Miss KITTIE HAMILTON, M. A.,
(Female College, Kent's Hill.)
ASSISTANT.
Teacher of French, German & Elocution.
MRS. ADA V. SMITH,
Teacher of English.
E. W. BARTLETT,
Teacher of Penmanship.
MRS. FANNIE R. MORRISON,
Teacher of Music.
MISS LIZZIE B. BEAL,
Teacher of Painting.
For revised course of study or other information, address the Principal, Norway, Me. 35-37

Bethel Fish Market.

—FRESH—
FISH of all KINDS
in their season.
☞Receives Fresh Lots ever2 Monday and Wednesday. Call at
Fred Emery's Store,
and order what you want.
31tf C. H. POWERS.

BUSINESS
Education
Needed by every young man, can be acquired in a short space of time at
Shaw's Business College,
PORTLAND, ME.
None but thorough and experienced teachers employed. Rooms open for business day and evening six days each week. For full particulars send for catalogue.
F. L. SHAW, Principal.

C. B. ADAMS,
SUCCESSOR TO GEO. JONES.
I KEEP
FIRST CLASS
GROCERIES!
—AT—
Reasonable Prices.
FINE BRANDS OF FLOUR,
A SPECIALTY.
ALSO FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,
Cigars & Tobacco.
Call and Examine my Stock & Prices,
OPPOSITE DEPOT,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

For Sale!
A House, Stable and Three Acres of Land, situated on Pleasant Street. There are 75 Apple Trees, and a good Well of Water. The whole will be sold, or the land divided into lots to suit purchasers.
Apply or address
A. W. FAUNCE, Norway, Me.
August 20, 1886. 31tf

Foster's Glove Cleaner! It works like a charm. Try a package; only 15 cents at Mrs. W. MOORE'S, Norway. 20tf

Miss LIBBY,
Photographer!
STUDIO, - - Deering Street,
OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.
No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

NICE PHOTO'S.
Finished by the lady who has done the finest finishing for Lamson & Hearn, of Portland, for years, on gold beveled cards. Cabinets, $3.00, Cards, $2.00, per doz. 6 extra ones for cash. ANY NOT SATISFACTORY TAKEN OVER FREE. Views and tin-types taken. New Scenery, and New Camera.
35tf J. K. CHASE, Oxford.

VEGETABLES,
LOBSTERS,
FRUIT,
FISH,
Fancy Groceries,
—AT—
Lowest Cash Prices,
—AT—
A. J. NEVERS', - Norway, Me.

Reward Offered!
If any one can beat the
LOW PRICES
— which I shall offer —
FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS!
— in —
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!
Dress & Cloak Making a Specialty.
and all orders will receive prompt attention. Call and examine before purchasing as it is no trouble to show goods.
MRS. M. E. WOODSUM,
(Successor to Miss M. E. Crockett,)
104 Main St., NORWAY, Me.

Flour! Flour!
C. N. TUBBS & Co.
have just received 500 Barrels of
Choice Grade of Flour
bought for Cash at the
Extreme Low Prices
which enable them to sell as LOW as the LOWEST.
CALL AND SEE!
before purchasing elsewhere.

DON'T READ THIS
unless you are in want of some
First-class Tin-ware
I don't advertise Cheap Ware, but have on hand and will sell at a fair price the best Tinware in town.
A Water Pail
worth 75 cents is cheaper than one for 20 cents which is worth nothing.
A Wash Boiler
worth $1.50 is cheaper than one for $1.00 which I do not reccomend but supply all who want.
JOBBING
of all kinds in my line attended to at once.
PUMPS
of every description and everything pertaining to them furnished at reasonable prices.
W. C. Leavitt,
133 Norway Bl'k. Shop down stairs. tf

F. H. NOYES' Grocery Store
IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOR
GROCERIES!
Where you can find a large assortment of the Very Best Goods;
THE VERY
NICEST COFFEES AND TEA;
Best Brands Flour!
Strictly Pure Molasses,
Fresh Candies & Fruit, Tobacco & Cigars, and a great variety of goods too numerous to mention. Please call and we will try and please you. Yours Truly,
F. H. NOYES,
140 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

We have Received our Stock
— OF —
Knitting Yarns.
Ball Yarns,
Scotch Yarns,
Spanish Yarns,
Saxony Yarns,
Germantown Yarns,
Country Yarns.
N. Dayton Bolster,
SOUTH PARIS. 36-tf

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Around the Lake.

BY JUDGE C. F. WHITMAN.

In conversation with a business man of Boston he expressed himself as follows:

"Your Lake is the Prettiest Sheet of Water I Know."

It is indeed a pretty body of water. From whatever point of the compass it is seen it presents a beautiful picture and one that the eye is never weary in looking upon. The best view we think is seen from the height of land on the highway just north of James Bennett's buildings, on the east side of the lake. From this point, looking northwardly are seen the islands covered with trees, which appear to grow right out of the water. The high hills of Greenwood raise their majestic heads in the background and beyond toward the left are the lofty peaks of the White Hills of N. H.

Across the lake to the west are neat farm-houses and well cultivated lands, church and school-house, indicating the industry, thrift, intelligence and moral worth of the people. Here the early settlers first made their "openings" in the forest and built their log houses. The fertile lands which attracted them hither, one hundred years ago are still productive and have lost nothing of their attractiveness in all these years.

Toward the south on the very border of the lake is

One of the Prettiest Villages

in New England which is destined to thrive and grow as the years go by. The buildings of Mr. J. F. Bradbury stand out conspicuously; a splendid situation for a hotel, from the piazza of which summer company might enjoy a most beautiful view up the lake or engage in boating or fishing at their hearts content. All the surroundings of Norway Lake as the village is called is neat and attractive and beyond toward the south are excellent farms like those above described.

We turn toward the rising sun. Here are Mr. Bennett's fertile fields which overlap the ridge on both sides of the highway sloping on the west to the lake. In full view are also Mr. Solomon I. Millett's productive lands. These are the two farms that Nathaniel and Anthony Bennett, twin brothers from New Gloucester carved out of the wilderness, they having begun the felling of trees in 1790. There are no better farms in the town. The whole ridge on the east side of the lake from R. S. Freeman's to Wm. Knight's is fertile and produces excellent crops.

On both sides of the lake

Are Excellent Situations for Cottages

and since our people have become so largely interested in resorting to it during the summer months these situations are being secured and cottages built. Along Mr. Freeman's shore numbers of tents may be seen, and there are half a dozen places where cottages might be built. There are scores of good locations on the western shore and too numerous to particularize. The shores of the northern part of the lake contain some splendid locations which are not excelled by any. There are good springs of pure water on either side. Cottages were first built on the islands, but first-class locations on shore have of late been obtained and cottages erected. It will not be long before the islands and the shores will be covered with cottages.

A few years ago there was scarcely a boat on the lake. Now there are scores, and among these, are some splendid row-boat, several sail-boats and three steamers.

"Cole's Dabster"

is one of the prettiest and fastest boats of the latter class, ever seen on the lake. The Rangely boats are liked better than any other kind of row boats.

Of cottages there are six already with two more in contemplation of building. They are located as follows; at Pine Point, Bass Island, Goat Island, Cold Island, James Crockett's shore, and near Eugene Bennett's. The latter is called "Grove Cottage" and is owned by Capt. A. F. Noyes and W. F. Cox.

The lake interests will "boom" during the next five years according to all indications. Excursions here from all over the State may confidently be expected, for our lake and its surroundings are better than Maranocook. On Gibson's shore is a splendid grove and just the place for conventions, meetings or picnic parties.

The Grand Trunk R. R. officials can afford, and no doubt will take hold of this matter and give it encouragement.

In the near future excursions to our beautiful lake and vicinity will be popular.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE of CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D., New York City. 43-1y

Large Stock,
New Goods,
Nobby Styles,
Lowest Prices!
AT THE
Clothing House
—OF—
J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.
☞Where you can find
Mens', Boys' & Children's Suits,
in a large variety of Styles and at Lowest Prices!
OVERCOATS!
Before buying your Overcoats, call and see our Stock. We can save you money.
HATS & CAPS!
In all the Latest Styles. Call and see.
Under Shirts and Drawers!
We carry a large line of Under Wear, ranging in price from 25c. to $2. It will pay you to call and examine.
WOOLENS!
The Best Stock of Woolens to be found in the county, from which we make
CUSTOM WORK
to order. Work and Fits Warranted.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

FINE HORSES.

The Object, Aims and Purposes of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeder's Association.

Having frequently been asked the object of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeder's Association and the purpose for which it was formed, we will endeavor for the benefit of all who wish to know, to set forth as briefly as possible some of the many advantages which, if properly managed, will be the result of an organization of this kind.

Now we presume nearly all breeders are aware that neither pleasure nor profit can be realized from breeding horses, only by striving to produce the best, for an ordinary animal when put upon the market will not sell for enough to leave any margin for profit over and above the cost of raising. Neither is there any pleasure to be derived from driving them. The success in producing superior animals depends in a great measure whether the breeders are skilled in selecting the best representatives of the most approved strains of blood to breed from.

In view of all this it is the aim of this Association to aid the breeder in making his choice of what animals to breed from by occasionally bringing them all together on the track and in the show ring, and thus to demonstrate what kind of breeding seems to produce the best results. Another advantage to be gained from having frequent races and exhibitions, that the natural desire to show the best stock and produce some trotting wonder that will lay over them all, which animates the heart of nearly every succesful horseman, will not only lead them to search the county from the north to the south and from the east to the west to obtain the most successful speed producing blood, but it will also bring into use better methods of breeding and training than has hitherto been in vogue.

In this county and other parts of the state all this would of course have a tendency to raise the average horse stock of the county in the estimations of buyers and breeders in other parts of the land. If breeders all over the country who wish to farther their own interests will become members of this Association and offer purses large enough to call forth the best efforts of competitors in breeding, feeding and training, Oxford County will erelong become so noted for its fine horses, parties from abroad who want horses for the road, track, farm or for breeding purposes will flock to Oxford County in such numbers as to open up a ready market for all our surplus stock at at remunerative prices.

Another benefit likely to result from this Association is the tendency it will have to cause a more friendly feeling to exist between owners and champions of different strains of trotting blood, removing deep seated prejudice, and making all to realize that whatever they can do to advance the interests of breeders as a whole, will also most advance their own individual interests in the end.

Furthermore believing that the breeding, training and improving of the most noble and useful of all created animals, will become to be one of the most pleasant and profitable as well as honorable of all pursuits, it is the object of this Association by admitting to its membership only men of good character and standing in the community, and by conducting all its meetings with an eye single to honest trotting and the abolishing of all the forms of gambling, so as to elevate the standard of those breeding and training that all men, both young and old, who have natural love for fine horses, but who hitherto have refrained from indulging it on account of religious principles and its alleged immoral tendency, will no longer hesitate to enter the ranks of those engaged in the legitimate pursuit of breeding and improving road and trotting horses.

Men of intelligence will be quick to perceive that, if they only wish to produce gentlemens' drivers they can produce them with the greatest degree of certainty by patronizing only the most successful strains of trotting blood, and who, by this means will help to make the horse stock raised among the hills and valleys of old Oxford of such notorious excellence, which, like the stock of Stanford, Withers and other great breeders, will command a high price when offered for sale in district markets. It will only be necessary to say it was bred in Oxford County, Me. A. T. MAXIM.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Coney Island Letter.

Coney Island, N. Y.

By invitation of S. Quincy, Jr., of Brooklyn, N. Y., we are enjoying the hospitality of the Stillwell House, in the immediate vicinity of all the various amusements and interesting objects of this "Vanity Fair" of America.

We have long known by reading the papers, that Coney Island was the side show, if not the stage action, of the great city of New York, as well as Brooklyn, and that thousands of their citizens were daily and nightly visitors to this place. But we were not prepared to see the tremendous outlay of capital and variety of amusement, which I find exhibited here. Millions of dollars have been expended in buildings and machinery, for the amusement and entertainment of all classes, from the poor outlandish laborer to the rich capitalist, one man alone spending last year, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in two months time, so we are told, and others in proportion. We propose, in a series of articles, to give your readers a glimpse of the wonders that have interested us, and are daily and nightly transacted here, comprising the yacht-races, horse-races, fire works, public establishments, concerts, bathing conveniences, public travel conveniences, besides penny-catching devices; and many novel and valuable inventions of modern inception.

In this letter I will only have space for a short description of the International Yacht Race, or the preliminary race preparatory to it. It will be remembered that the English Yacht Clubs sent over here their fastest sailor, the Genesta, and got beat in a race in New York bay by the Puritan, a Boston yacht, last year. Feeling sore about it, last winter they built another yacht, the Galatia, and have now come over with her, and are to contend again for the American Cup and championship of the world in yacht racing. Our folks have four yachts to select from to run against her in the coming race, and are having trial runs to see which of our four yachts is the fastest, and last Friday the first trial came off, which I will here describe. We sailed across the bay to buoy 15 in the main channel, and saw the return of the yacht race between the Mayflower, Atlantic, Puritan and Priscilla, which came in in the above order, the Atlantic a New York boat and the others Boston boats. The fleet about the stake boat was just immense, composed as it was of every description of craft of small steamers and sailing vessels, from large ships to small boats—several hundred in number—and congregated so closely that it was difficult, and even dangerous to try to navigate between them, and on the whole it was one of the most beautiful sights I ever beheld.

As each yacht passed the stake boat at the end of the race, all the steamers blowed their whistles, cannons were fired from several vessels for half a mile in different parts of the fleet, and cheers went up from thousands of people, making a glorious spectacle, a gorgeous display and a tremendous exciting time, beyond any adequate description from my pen. J. G. R.

EAST STONEHAM.

Frank Brooks of North Lovell died last Tuesday morning at the house of his brother after some intense seffering. Mr. Brooks had been in poor health for a long time and had been under medical treatment several months. A post mortem examination gave evidence of the fact that he was afflicted with a cancer in the stomach which had eaten through that organ.

It is quite sickly in this vicinity.

Last Friday and Saturday were two exceeding hot days. But, warm as it was on Saturday, some of the boys of Camp Richardson turned out and did goodly work in the cemetery, in this village by clearing it up, repairing fences, etc., for which we feel very greatful, and think that they have richly earned a word of approbation.

On the evening of the 17th inst., the Sons of Veterans held a social meeting, to which the Post, Corps and citizens were welcomed. Mrs. Woodbury of Waterford, presided at the organ, National and patriotic airs were sung. Capt. H. H. Tibbetts, chairman and Post Captain David Brown, "Toast Master." Six toasts were given and responded to as follows: "Our Order," responded to by Ernest S. Bartlett; "The G. A. R.," by Commander G. W. Woodbury; "The Woman's State Relief Corps," by Geo. H. Stearns of Lovell; "Phil. Sheridan," by James L. Small, a member of Post; "Women in times of War," responded to by Mrs. Geo. W. Spurr; "Our Country," responded to by Rev. Thos. Beadenkoff of Waterford church. There was a good attendance. All seemed to enjoy the evening. We think such meeting occasionally will be beneficial in cementing the bond of union between the Societies and neighbors and are also instructive. It is needless to add that all the speakers responded well, considering the brief time of preparation.

J. L. Parker has sold his black mare "Mabel," and has purchased a span.

Rev. Mr. Webster of Lovell delivered a lecture last Wednesday evening, at G. A. R. hall; subject, "Six months in Salisbury Prison." Mr. Webster enlisted at the age of 16 years and was taken prisoner by the Rebels. We listened to a very interesting account of his adventures while captive.

We are having religous meetings every Sabbath afternoon; Revs. Webster and Beadenkoff preaching on alternate Sundays. A Sunday School has also been organized.

Loren McKeen lost a horse suddenly a few days ago while on his way home Lewiston.

Blueberries and cranberries are said to be very thick on the mountains. Apples are thick in this part of the County.

A Mr. Spaulding, who is living at the west part of Stoneham, met with quite an adventure the other day. He was coming down from Speckeled Mountain with two buckets of berries strapped over his shoulders. When he was near the foot of the mountain he left the path and cut through the bushes in the direction of Leonard Gammon's. Suddenly an old bear sprang before him, and stood on her hind legs ready for an attack. The first blow of her powerful paw, (which he dodged) struck one of the buckets and sent it over his head. A small dog that was with him came to his rescue, and bit the bear which then turned her attention to the dog, and in this way he managed to escape. Had it not been for the dog he would boubtless, have been seriously wounded if not killed.

SNOW'S FALLS.

On Saturday the 28th the Swett Brothers of South Paris with their relatives and friends numbering 27 picniced at this place.

Bushels of blackberries are wasting in this vicinity.

Apples are abundant, trees well propped, and breaking down from over weight of fruit.

St. Jacobs Oil is pronounced a most extraordinary cure for rheumatism, by Hon. James Harlan, Ex-Vice Chancellor, Louisville, Ky.

BUCKFIELD.

J. Hutchinson met with a serious accident last Monday forenoon while handling iron in the store of I. M. Shaw, our hardware dealer. He was handling a pile of sheet iron. Twelve hundred pounds was setting up edgewise and fell over catching his foot and leg underneath it and throwing Mr. H. to the floor on to another pile of iron, his head striking a stone setting near by. It held him fast. Two men were in the store and they caught hold to lift the iron so he could get his foot out but could not move it. There he lay till they went and got a crow bar and with that they got him clear. They thought his leg must be broken, but it was not. His leg is badly bruised, his ankle has one bone split and he is in a great deal of pain. Two physicians attend him. He has been boarding at our hotel but has telegraphed to his daughter in Brockton, Mass., to come home. When she arrives he will be removed to his own house.

I. W. Shaw has been on the sick list for a week but is better now.

We were pleased to see our old friend who used to live in this town, Dr. J. C. Irish, now of Lowell, Mass.

Camp meeting broke up at Poland last Tuesday. There was a good attendance and very many conversions,—more than usual.

J. Hutchinson has a three years old colt that weighs ten hundred and seventy pounds and stands sixteen hands and one inch high, and good proportions.

WEBB'S MILLS.

Addie Foster of Lowell, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willis Duran.

A series of meetings have been held here the past week, by Rev. Mr. Pierson of Portland, and Elder Bullock of Biddeford. A good deal of interest prevailed and about twenty experienced religion.

The corn shop started up in earnest Monday, Aug. 30th.

A game of base ball was played last Saturday, between the White Oaks of Raymond and the Oxford Club, on the grounds of the former. The game resulted in a victory for the White Oaks, with a score of 10 to 12.

Charles Welsh and wife have moved back to their home in this place.

A number from this place listened to the speech of James G. Blaine, at Sebago Lake, Tuesday, Aug. 24th. Music was furnished by our band.

Blackberries are very plentiful in this vicinity. PINK.

Mr. J. Howard James, manager Stuckert's Livery, 619 N. 5th street, Philadelphia, Pa., says: After trying all other remedies without relief, for a heavy cold on the chest, accompanied by a severe cough, I used Red Star Cough Cure, and in a very short time was entirely well.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Locke's Mills.

It may not be interesting to many of the readers of the ADVERTISER to learn something of the features and attractions of our little village, the prosperous condition of which for the last few years has been very gratifying to at least its own citizens.

It is nestled in among the wooded hills of "old Oxford", apparently guarded and protected by the towering heights of old Mount Abram, from whose easily accessible summit a most extensive panorama of lakes, rivers, mountains, vales and clustering villages greets the delighted eyes. It possesses in its immediate surroundings, a beauty of natural scenery unsurpassed in the county. Not the least of its natural attractions is a chain of three or four beautiful ponds among which there is easy communication by boat directly from this village.

The waters of these ponds abound in pickerel, perch and black bass; and occasionally a speckled beauty is landed which would do credit to much more famous fishing resorts. No more pleasurable or health-giving recreations can be imagined than a row in the early morning on the placid surface of these woodland gems, glorious with the rich perfume and modest purity of many a white lily, full-blown and resplendent in the morning sun, surrounded by wide beaches of plain white sand, and the clear depths of the waters reflecting the vernal beauty of their hill crowned shores, as the mists slowly rise from the gently swaying cradle of the ponds and caressing the hillsides, go to greet the on coming king of day. These ponds with their numerous maple groves, located sixty-five miles from Portland and about forty from Lewiston, skirted along on one shore by the Grand Trunk Railway, afford as many attractions for picnics, boating and large gatherings of various kinds as any place in the State, Maranocook not excepted. If the Grand Trunk would but show the enterprise of the Maine Central in arranging grounds and accommodations, there is no doubt but that it would receive from excursions a large return as soon as the beauties of these ponds became generally known.

So much for the natural surroundings. Much more might be said of the beautiful drives, etc., but let this suffice. Now as to our village itself. We know of no place in this county that in proportion to its size has suffered so severely from the fire element in the last fifteen or twenty years. Yet within that time most of the buildings destroyed have been re-built, and no less than sixteen or eighteen new buildings added. While this is not a rapid growth by any means, still it shows that the place has not stood still. The people are industrous, and but few idle men are found about the streets.

We have an attractive hotel, located on the banks of one of the aforesaid ponds, run on temperance principles, where a good meal and clear bed is sure to be found. The place abounds in good health, typhoid fever, diptheria and similar diseases being almost unknown here.

That the people have public spirit is evidenced by the rapidity with which our neat and well appointed church has been built and entirely paid for, and the generosity with which they have responded to the call of our band for funds to build a band stand, obtain uniforms, etc.

We hope at no distant day to see the people wake up to the need of better school accommodation for our increasing school population. The old school house is certainly not worthy of the place, and offers but poor inducements for the young folks to prosecute the pursuit of knowledge.

By the way, the band of which we have just spoken is one in which we all take just pride. It consists of 20 pieces and, though many of the members are hardly more than boys, yet at the recent tournament at Norway, this band, by popular consent, ranked not lower than third among twenty bands. While the success of this band is due in great measure, no doubt, to the earnest work of the individual members, yet especially praiseworthy is its leader, the veteran musician of Oxford County, Hosea Ripley, whose patient efforts and zeal should be appreciated by all.

Another sign of prosperity is the remodeling and enlarging of the depot, by the Grand Trunk Co. The business of both passenger and freight departments having increased so much since the advent of our popular station agent, Fred Scott, as to render better accommodations imperative. When the work is finished, we shall have as fine a depot as any on the line.

But I must not forget to mention that the prosperity of which we boast, is due in great measure to the good moral influence and business capacity of E. L. Tebbets, the proprietor of our leading industry, the manufacture of spools and other articles turned from wood. A quiet, unassuming, thoroughly moral gentleman, Mr. Tebbetts has won the respect and confidence of this entire community. As assistant treasurer of the Maine Central Railroad, Mr. T. has acquired a knowledge of financial management, by which this town has very materially profited during the time he was town treasurer, he having collected many hundreds of dollars of taxes which had been due many years. Speaking of his faithfulness and good business management as a public officer, reminds me that he is now a candidate for the office of county commissioner of this county. He is a graduate of the Boston School of Technology, and has had a large experience in the West, as chief civil engineer in the survey of an important railway.

EAST HEBRON.

Rev. H. Bartlett preached in the Free Baptist house last Sabbath.

John Turner, who went to Portland last May for his health, failed gradually until the 24th when he passed quietly away. His remains were brought to the Brighton Hill cemetery for interment on the 26th.

Mertie B. Record and Mabel Whitman have gone to Hebron Academy. A number from Turner passed through this place on Monday to be present at the opening of the term.

May Roberts from Boston is spending a few weeks at her father's, James Roberts.

Dana Fuller and family are visiting their friends in this vicinity.

Lewis Haskell has returned to Lewiston to attend the fall term of high school.

A horse and phaeton were stolen in Bath last week and a reward of $50.00 was offered for the capture of the rogue and team. A man on Lisbon Street, Lewiston, saw a team pass which he thought answered the description of said team. A man calling himself a detective by the name of Metcalf got a citizen to take his team and follow in pursuit. They followed to Mechanic Falls, from there to West Minot stopping to inquire if he had been seen. All had seen him pass along. At Brighton Hill the owner of the team had followed as far as he thought best and returned home. But Metcalf had no idea of losing his reward after that long ride and got L. G. Perry to carry him still farther until they arrived at Homer Charles', one of the most respectable citizens of Buckfield. Mr. C. was unharnessing his horse after returning from Lewiston with his own team. Metcalf's amazement can be better imagined than described when he saw his wild goose chase. Green thinks the detectives may furnish their own teams hereafter.

PORTLAND.

Political heat reigns as the dog-stars wane. The campaign in this the first Congressional district is fairly under way. The Republicans and Prohibitionists are making it warm for each other. Demagogery is freely charged by each to the other. The Democrat and Labor-party leaders are garnishing up their old and getting up steam on their new machines. It looks like an exciting race.

The rush through the city to the islands increases each week. There are to be several large excursions this week. Three days of the past week have been excessively hot. Farmers speak of the drought as very severe. Wells are very low and some have entirely failed. Fall feed is drying up. Potatoes are rotting very badly. They are worth sixty cents per bushel. Loose hay twelve to fourteen dollars a ton. Fresh mackerel are very scarce and high. Beef and lamb are pretty well up. The markets are well supplied with fruits of all kind both foreign and domestic. Early apples are a glut in the market and hardly pay for picking and marketing.

All the ADVERTISER readers who "know beans" will have an opportunity to get a $100 gold watch and chain by guessing the number contained in a glass jar placed in Greenwood Garden, Peak's Island, any day during this week.

The Company playing at the Opera here this week are said to be of superior ability and the play a good one.

We hear of considerable sickness in our old home, Peru. H. S. M.

RUMFORD CENTER.

Dr. C. P. Small and W. A. Small have been to Bangor to attend the New England Fair.

Mary A. Evans has returned home.

Jen Martin is to teach school in Dist. No. 8, commencing Sept. 6th.

C. P. Small has sold his five years old colt for a good price to Mr. Dolbier of Farmington.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates of Dummer, N. H., passed through here on their way home from Dixfield one day last week. Mr. Gates is over seventy years old and it seemed a big journey as they went with a team.

Justus Mason and wife of Buckfield made a short visit at his father's last week.

Mrs. Wm. Chapman has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to ride out.

Elisha Barber of Foxborough, Mass., is stopping at Mrs. Sarah Bean's.

Sewell Walker has swapped horses again.

Della and Dora Bennett of Berlin Falls, N. H., visited friends at this place last week. They will return home in time to attend the high school beginning the first of Sept.

Esther Wight has gone to Randolph, N. H., to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Chapman have returned home from their trip to Portland.

Amy Bean is the owner of two very fine calves. They are extra breed and she intends raising them.

George Mason picks his hops this week. SUNBEAM.

WATERFORD.

At the meeting last Thursday evening it was decided to hold a Cattle Show and Fair at Waterford Flat the coming fall.

C. Russell has not sold his shoe shop as reported.

The entertainment last Monday evening to aid in repairing the Cong'l church was a success. Very fine music, recitations, etc., followed by ice cream and cake. The Circle cleared about $30. K.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

The tide of summer visitors seems to be homeward, and as the first of Sept. approaches there is a general stampede in that direction. There a few arrivals, however. Mrs. Sylvester and daughter are at Mrs. Mary Houghton's; also Mrs. H. L. Houghton of Portland at the same place. Mr. Kimball with A. H. Coe, Portland, are stopping for a few days with Eugene Nelson. Frank Roberts and wife, Boston, are at W. W. Watson's.

The condition of Josiah Monroe remains almost unchanged from that of one week ago.

Repairs are going on at the carding mill, building nearly shingled, and other improvements are to be made.

There was a narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident on Stanwood's hill last night. The horse of Frank Sanderson became frightened by the traces coming unfastened and ran down the hill throwing out the occupants, Mr. Sanderson, Calvin Adams and a gentleman whose name we did not learn. Mr. Adams was somewhat bruised by the carriage passing over him. The others were uninjured. Both thills were broken.

A game of base ball was played here on Saturday last between the North and South Waterfords resulting in a victory for the latter by a score of 19 to 17. Although we recognize the ability of our home team we would not be unmindful of equal merit in the North Waterford boys, and we think with an equal amount of practice they would be hard to beat.

Emma and Alice Stanwood and Grace Cobb have returned from a week at Old Orchard. Nice time.

The aggregate loss by the earthquake at Charleston, S. C., is now estimated at about $3,000,000. The number of deaths is placed at 33, and the wounded at 100.

The glow of health and buoyant spirits which I possess are due to the *true* "L. F." Atwood Medicine. Trade-mark "L. F."

The sea serpent has again been seen in the Hudson River. He is evidently making his way to "join the biggest show on earth."

There is in Southern Thibet a lake which was said to be ring-shaped, with an island in the center. This sheet of water, known as Lake Palti or Yamdok-Cho (scorpion), has been surveyed by a native agent of the Indian Survey, who has made a complete circuit of the lake, and reports that the so-called island is a peninsula, separating two days, the claws of the scorpion to which the native name compares it. The lake lies at an altitude of 12,800 feet upon the route between Shigatze and Ihasa. It is hemmed in by mountains except at its eastern end, where a broad plain, covered with green sward, opens out. Many villages and monasteries are dotted around the lake.

Why Young Men and Women do not Marry.

Constant worry, and resulting irritation of the nerves, caused by the present high living of the period and its attendant excitements, have broken the constitutions of seven eights of our American women. Medicines have shown no ability to help them. Stimulants and narcotics have proved destructive. At the present time, not one housewife in fifty is able to do her own work. Young men refuse to marry because they are not able to support a wife and a woman to care for her, because the period has broken them nearly as much. If this mode of living continues, what is the end to be? Doctors insist that the South American Moxie Nerve Food plant is doing very much to mend the effect of the dissipation and nerve wear so prevalent. It is said it has no stimulative or medical effect, but it has a remarkable recuperative effect in nervous prostration and results from dissapation. Druggists say its sale is marvellous, which indicates the truthfulness of our statement.

A Detroit woman's husband was in the habit of coming home drunk and beating her. She had taken in washing and supported the vagabond with great patience for years. About two months ago she wanted him to cure his habit for liquors with the Moxie Nerve Food Extract. He damned the humbug stuff and refused. She then told him he had no excuse on account of appetite, and cuffed his ears until he did. Now he is quite a man. It is not known positively which did him the most good, the cuffing or the Moxie, but the vagabond gets out of the humiliation by saying the Moxie cured his appetite for the stuff. This shows how the women believe in the Moxie with accessories.

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

CENTENNIAL!

Norway at her Best!

Immense Crowds of Humanity!

GAILY DECORATED STREETS!!

Brilliant Pageantry!

A centennial comes only once in a hundred years and those who have taken active part to-day's celebrating will be relieved from duty at our next anniversary. This, coupled with a desire to give a creditable exhibition of what Norway of to-day is capable of doing, has lead to the biggest, grandest celebration of the kind ever witnessed in Old Oxford County. Below we give a report of proceedings as gathered by the ADVERTISER reporters:

No accurate estimate of the number of people in the village can be made. It is safe to say it was the largest gathering of people ever collected at one time in Oxford County. Good judges estimate from fifteen to twenty thousand. Main Street was packed full from the upper privilege to Paris Street. All the available standing room and windows were peopled while the procession was moving.

The decoration was simply immense. Nearly all of Main St. was decorated in a manner never before seen in Oxford County. The decorations were principally done by Mr. Beal of Boston, a full description of which will appear in our next week's edition. It was prepared for this issue but obliged to be omitted.

The Procession.

Owing to the unavoidable detention of the train from Portland the procession did not move promptly at the hour designated in the official programme, but at about 11 o'clock a. m. formed in the following order and took up the line of march through the crowded streets receiving on every hand the plaudits and well deserved commendation of the multitude of enthusiastic spectators. With no desire of making invidious comparisons we may safely say that the display taken for all in all was the finest ever made in the state outside of the metropolitan cities and in every respect reflected the greatest credit upon its originators and participants.

The First Division

preceded by a uniformed mounted police force of ten men under the command of George Lewis formed on Main street, its right resting on Deering and was headed by the Norway Band, A. E. Norseworthy Leader, followed by W. C. Cole chief marshal of the day with his staff.

The Norway Light Infantry under the command of Captain Geo. E. Howe made as usual a magnificent display and by their soldierly bearing and military precision on the march elicited expressions of praise and admiration on every side.

Following the N. L. I. came a detachment of the Auburn Light Infantry numbering about thirty men under command of First Sargeant Barney. This command was followed by the Wildey Encampment I. O. O. F. under command of Geo. Young. Next came the Maine State Fife, Drum and Bugle Corps, followed by the Damon Division of the Knights of Pythias of Lewiston and the Pennesseewassee Lodge K. of P. of Norway, commanded by M. F. Kerwin. The parade of the Grand Army of the Republic although not numerically as large as it might have been on other occasions where the members were not called upon to participate with other organizations was a noticeable feature of the procession and as the gray and grizzled veterans of the late war nearly one hundred in number followed the old flag which their bravery and privations have preserved to us intact, the minds of the spectators reverted to the days when young and full of vigor these same men marched through our streets to the defence of our common country and our national honor.

The Second Division

embracing invited guests in carriages including Governor Robie and Staff, Col. Boothby, Major Dole, ex-Governor Perham, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Judge Haskell, Arthur E. Denison, esq., and several distinguished guests from various sections of the State and Union.

The Third Division

was headed by Spiller's Band of Webb's Mills, John W. Emerson leader. Next in order came a finely decorated wagon with seats arranged in pyramidical form, filled with Sabbath School children, waving flags and handkerchiefs along the entire route of the procession. Among the inscriptions upon this chariot were the following: "Feed my Lambs," "Repent and Believe," "Suffer Little Children to come unto me," "Jesus Died for us." This display constituted a prominent feature of the procession and the neat dresses and happy faces of the innocent youths and maidens attracted much attention.

The Grangers or Patrons of Husbandry made an elaborate display, their wagons some twelve in number being appropriately decorated with floral, agricultural and horticultural designs and covered with mottoes which will be published in full in next week's ADVERTISER. Numerous "fair women and brave men" occupied conspicuous positions in the street parade of the Grangers, engaged in a variety of occupations, but owing to the speed with which the procession moved and the limited time at his command our reporter was unable to particularize with justice to all concerned.

The Fourth Division

headed by Chandlers Millitary Band of Portland representing the Trades and Industries of Norway, constituted a noticable and conspicuous feature of the parade. The magnificent barge "Gipsy Queen" drawn by four spirited horses served to advertise the enterprising firm of Webb & Wakefield and was followed by an admirable representation of a log cabin or "Pioneer's Home," on wheels, drawn by four oxen of magnificent proportions. Mr. Howe had a fine display of Persian Carpets and Turkish Rugs tastefully arranged upon a one horse wagon. Mr. Jackson Clark's wagon was surmounted by a mamoth gilt shoe, occupied by the veritable old woman "who had so many children she didn't know what to do." A portion of her numerous family accompanied her, and the old lady generously distributed circulars along the route of the procession, which no doubt contained valuable information as to the whereabouts of the rest of her progeny. The wagon of Whitcomb & Smiley with its admirable display of dry goods and miscellaneous merchandise, attracted much attention. The carriage fitted up by the Misses Prince and occupied by beautiful young misses in holliday attire, was the cynosure of the bright eyes of our feminine visitors and well worthy of the hearty commendations, bestowed upon it by the ladies along the route. Mrs. M. E. Woodsum also made a beautiful display in the procession and her wagon caused a considerable flutter among the ladies and numerous envious glances from the young men, who generally speaking, appreciate the attractions of the gentler sex. Noyes' Drug Store sent out a mammoth chariot emblazoned with numerous bannerets and advertising cards, surmounted by a mortar and other emblems of the pharmaceutical profession. P. W. Judkins made a most creditable show of ready made clothing and furnishing goods. Following this wagon was one fitted up by Webb & Wakefield containing in addition to their advertising cards well executed cartoons in a humerous vein. C. N. Tubbs was represented by two loaded wagons of merchandise, pertaining to his special line, and decorated an appropriate manner. F. H. Noyes contributed to to the success of the parade by a neatly arranged store wagon, which was followed by creditable display by Messers. Gilbert & Foss. J. C. Bennett & Co., E. M. Rowe, Benj. Tucker, and J. M. Pond.

One of the finest and unquestionably the most artistic feature of this division was the double decked wagon equipped by Messrs. Nathan Hatch and W. C. Pierce. On the "boiler deck" as it would be called on an Ohio River Steamboat, were several sewing machines in operation, while around the sides, representing the promenade and "pilot house" were admirably executed works of art, handsomely framed. Following this was a vivid illustration of the difference between the old and the new way of manufacturing shoes. Upon the first wagon was "ye shoemaker of ye olden tyme," with his primitive tools, engaged in the manufacture of shoes by hand, followed by a tastefully decorated vehicle with modern machinery and appliances as used at the Shoe Factory of today. The first wagon calling attention to to the "old way" and inviting comparison by a visit to the "shop."

The "paste shop" of S. D. Andrews & Co. was represented by a wagon, containing several hands engaged in the manufacture of heels, inner soles, counters, etc., and a fine display of the products of this important industrial enterprise.

The most extensive display of the procession was made by Mr. C. B. Cummings, whose numerous wagons indicated the extent and variety of the industries controlled by him. First came an immense wagon load of boxes in pyramidical form, from his manufactory, followed by a lumber wagon upon which was a miniature sleigh, drawn by two live goats.

A heavily laden wagon with flour, grain and mill feed was followed in the in the procession by an immenses dray piled with barrels, forming a pyramid of considerable height. And immediately in the rear of this was a creditable display, representing the products of the "paste shop," or shoe finding manufactory.

F. H. Stevens had a forge in full operation, and during the march of the procession prepared an "anvil chorus" on his own individual account.

The Fifth Division.

Following the band at the head of this division came the Oxford Bear Engine Co. No. 2, of Norway and their machine, upon the top of which a stuffed bear stood upright and grinned defiance alike to friend and foe.

A row boat tastefully trimmed and decorated, filled with young men and maidens, represented the march of improvement in nautical matters as contrasted with the ancient "dug out" which followed, which was recently discovered in the wilderness surrounding Pennessewassee Lake by Judge Whitman, and now fully authenticated by him as the original mode of conveyance across the pond, employed by the first settlers of Norway. (Skeptics who have no dread of the punishment meted out to unbelievers, confidently assert that this is an old fashioned watering trough, and that no human being was ever rash enough to launch such a craft, even on the pellucid waters of our placid pond.

The next feature of the parade was a section of the Chamberlain Battery, (known as the second platform of the 1st Maine Light Artillery) consisting of two brass field pieces accompanied by a detail of ten picked men under command of Lt. W. O. Peterson.

An old fashioned Concord Stage Coach labelled the "Overland Mail" came next, filled with passengers, recalling ancient days before the scream of the iron horse upon the Norway Branch awoke the echoes of Pike's Hill.

A detachment of North American Indians, mounted, in all the glory of feathers and war paint, formed the concluding portion of the procession proper, which was supplemented by the familiar horn and fish wagon of "Joe Holt," forming if not the most important one of the most attractive features of the day.

At Ordway Grove.

The exercises at the grove began about twelve o'clock, with the overture by Chandler's Band of Portland. It was rendered to perfection and elicited a burst of applause at the close.

The address of welcome by the Pres. of the day, A. E. Denison, esq., of Boston, was very fine and won praises on every hand.

The ode to the music of America by Mrs. Elliot Smith, is said by good judges to be one of the best ever sung at a celebration of the kind. The chorus sang it with spirit and it had a very inspiring effect upon all the sons and daughters of the town.

Judge Virgin's oration was listened to with attention and his sharp and telling points cut as with a Damascus blade and was frequently applauded. At the close of the oration the assemblage was dismissed for dinner.

At half past three the exercises of the afternoon began with the overture by the consolidated bands and the chorus sang the splendid ode to the tune of "Old Hundred" by Mrs. Elliot Smith. The excellent poem of welcome by Miss Annie F. Hayden followed. Addresses were then made by Gov. Frederick Robie of Gorham, and Hon. Nelson Dingley, of Lewiston, in commendation of the principles governing our fathers and planted by them when founding the nation. They were both listened to with marked attention and heartily applauded. They were followed by C. L. Pike, M. D., who read the centennial poem and Judge C. F. Whitman who read an essay. The address of welcome, oration, odes and essay are herewith given in full. Owing to the lateness of the hour the other exercises were obliged to be left out.

We are obliged to omit publishing Dr. Pike's poem on account of the length.

The music was under the direction of Mr. F. L. Collins of Portland and was finely arranged and rendered. The following was the afternoon's musical programe:

Overture to Semaramide, Rossini	Chandler's Band
Ode to the Music of America	Chorus
Keller's American Hymn	Chorus
Overture, Bandittenstreiche, Suppe	Norway Band
AFTERNOON.	
Overture, Lustspiel, Kela Bela	Consolidated Bands
Ode to Music of Old Hundred	Chorus
Star Spangled Banner	Chorus
Anvil Chorus from Verdi's Opera, Il Trovatore	Chorus, Anvils and Cannon

Fireworks On the Hillside.

The evening's display of Fireworks was superb—its equal never before witnessed in Oxford County. Thousands of people remained to a late hour to witness the varying and ever changing display from the brow of Pike Hill. It was a favorable location and could be seen from all parts of the village. Much credit is due to the efficient committee that had this part of the exercises in charge as well as to Messrs. Marsten & Welles of Boston, Mass.

The illumination was very general throughout the village—Main and Cottage Streets perhaps were the most dazzling of those illuminated.

An Accident.

During the rendering of the Anvil Chorus, by some mis-connection of the wire a cannon was prematurely discharged, and Mr. Fred Getchell of Brunswick, who was ramming the charge home was considerably injured. Fortunately no bones were broken, and he sustained a severe flesh wound of one arm and side. His face is considerably burnt but no serious result is anticipated. He was taken to a physician's office and cared for.

President Denison annouced the accident and a purse was made up for the unfortunate man. Some over $85 was collected, Gov. Robie, with his usual generosity, handed in $5, and much sympathy is felt for the injured man and everything possible is being done for the comfort of the sufferer.

Centennial Address of Welcome.

BY A. E. DENISON.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN; By the assignment of the Committee having this celebration in charge, it is my agreeable duty to extend the welcome of this ancient town to all its wanderers, its guests, its citizens, and all who are here, whether drawn hither by the love akin to that which children feel for the mother who bore them, by a neighborly satisfaction in the material prosperity of this place, or by whatever motive you are prompted to come, in response to the generous invitation of good old Norway.

In the performance of this duty I may be permitted to say, that while circumstances have called me to other scenes, to perform my allotted part in the great drama of life, and my name is no longer enrolled as an active citizen of this community, yet your Committee, well knowing how warmly my heart beats in love for this place where my boyhood and early manhood were so pleasantly spent, have complimented me in a peculiarly pleasing way which I deeply feel and for which to them and you, in anticipation of your kindly forbearance, I return my sincere thanks.

A beautiful custom is observed in some parts of the country, by which when a newly married couple return from their wedding journey a cordial home coming celebration takes place. The friends who were present at the marriage feast, and who bade the happy pair God speed as they took their departure amid showers of rice, old boots and congratulations, again assemble in full numbers to declare their hope and expectation that all their remaining journey in life may be passed amid scenes as pleasant, surroundings as joyous, and under skies as cloudless as those from which they have so recently returned. So, old Norway, fresh from her pilgrimage of a hundred years (a short journey in the life of an active community) has sent forth her greeting to all who love her in any degree, to all who are bound to her by any tie, to all who wish her continued prosperity, to be present at this home coming, to unite with her in recalling the past, in renewing old friendships and forming new ones, in recounting the doings and sayings, the triumphs and trials of those who laid the foundations of this prosperous community and of those who, in these later days, went forth in time of need to do gallant service on the battle field and yield up life itself to preserve intact and hand down to a thousand generations that which has been so securely laid. To-day Norway opens wide her arms to gather you all into her cordial embrace, and welcome you to her heart of hearts, which during all your wanderings has constantly throbbed with the tenderness of a mother, in love and good wishes for your welfare; she opens wide her homes, whose latchstrings have always hung outside her doors for her children, and bids you enter there and drink in anew the inspirations which the hopes of the loved ones, and the prayers of the saintly ones, have kindled in your breasts ere you struggled with the great harsh world beyond their holy portals; she bids you enter the sacred precincts of the dead scattered here and there through her borders, and as you stand with uncovered head and trembling lip before resting-places of saints and heroes, of the friends of your youth, and of those bound to you by the nearer and dearer ties of kindred, be uplifted into nobler purposes and holier desires, as you contemplate the manly virtues, and forget the petty faults, of those who gave you life; she spreads out for constant delight the same lake, fair and beautiful as any of those renowned in song or story or legend, by whose shores the first settler erected his humble cabin, the same entrancing stretches of landscape, unfolded to your delighted vision from her many hills, the same blue sky which has bent in constant blessing over the place favored of God and man, to the enjoyment of all which long absence can but have given an added zest and constant familiarity with which breeds renewed appreciation.

But, my friends, real hearty sincere welcome does not express itself in set phrase or prepared speech, and you will not judge the depth of Norway's greeting to these festivities by the inadequate words I utter on behalf of the friends at home, but by the warm grasp of the hands that greet you, by the tearful eye that can scarce restrain its overflow so joyous is this day, by the voice that dares scarcely speak, lest it break into sobbings, instead of words, so great is the tenderness of the meeting you again at the old hearthstone. Accept, however these words of mine as but the formal expression of welcome befitting this occasion. Rejoice with us in our prosperity, and be glad that we have no adversity for which we claim your sympathy. Enter with full hearts into the opportunities of the hour, and when you depart may you carry with you such memories of this Centennial, as will be a constant theme of delightful reminiscence. Come again to our bi-centennial one hundred years hence, and until then may peace, prosperity and happiness attend us all.

Centennial Poem of Welcome.

BY ANNIE F. HAYDEN.

The verdant grove, the waters blue,
The circling hills which round us stand,
In their own language, fondly breathe
A welcome to our native land;
Proud to respond we hasten here
As children to a mother's call,
Our Norway! what a world of pride
And love this name reveals to all.

Its rich associations boast
More than an hundred years can hold;
Counted by joys and deeds and lives,
To-day we celebrate tenfold
A sturdy band, wearied with war,
First found by Pennesseewassee's shore,
In this fair vale, a home of peace
When hardships of the strife were o'er.

Strong hearts and willing hands were theirs
To wield the axe or till the soil,
And from the depths of forest shades
Grew fields of plenty for their toil;
Brave souls and true have followed them,
Ready to serve their country's need,
A sterling stock throughout the years
Renowned by many a kindly deed.

From other scenes to-day they come,
Brothers and sisters, parents dear,
Old friends and schoolmates meet once more
In gladsome hearty greeting here;
Playmates who wandered o'er these fields
In bygone years,—now aged men
And matrons gray—in sweet converse,
Recall those childhood hours again.

The schoolhouse upon yonder hill,
The children gathered there at morn,
The teacher's voice, the calling bell,
Those care-free days,—forever gone,
All come again fresh and undimmed
Until but yesterday it seems
Together there with common task,
We dreamed our happy youthful dreams.

We miss some loved ones from this throng,
Some hands we cannot clasp today,
Yet in the old familiar place
And in our hearts they live alway;
Voices now silent speak again,
Faces long vanished seem to come
At memory's bidding to our side,
And softly whisper, "Welcome home."

Now strangers pass the well known spot,
New faces at the open door,
The merry group once sheltered there
Shall cross its threshold never more;
Then here's a tear for Auld Lang Syne,
A heartfelt sigh for mother's kiss,
A long farewell to loving scenes
Of childhood's innocence and bliss.

A hundred years have passed away
Since first the forest solitude
Welcomed our fathers to its shade,
Offered an habitation rude;
A hundred years have passed away
And now upon their well earned ground
With loyal hearts of joy and pride
We hail the birthday of our town.

The same bright sun doth still pursue
His never changing course on high,
The moon sheds forth her rays by night
And stars still glimmer in the sky;
With wonted steps the seasons come
And go as in the days of yore,
The rippling streams with music free
Still glide along the well known shore.

But lo! like magic come to view
Fair homes, green gardens, flowery lawns
And many an old remembered tree
Which with its grace the scene adorns.
What thought, what toil, what patient care
Has changed the gloomy wilderness
To pleasant paths blooming and fair!

One hundred years! a glance around,
We see the rugged wooded hills,
The village with its tapering spires,
The meadows by the limpid rills;
All things seem beautiful and grand,
Throughout this bright and joyous earth
Where can we find a lovlier spot
Than this blest place which gave us birth?

This day shall bring unto our lives
The old times long gone by,
Shall call us unto memory's land,
Where many cherished treasures lie;
And tender ties of childhood's hour,
Renewed to-day with silent tears
Shall bless us with a gentler grace
Throughout the scenes of coming years.

Centennial Historical Essay.

BY JUDGE C. F. WHITMAN.

Today we look back, one hundred years and contemplate with joyful satisfaction and an honest pride, the successful struggles of our fathers for existence. The war of the Revolution had ended and three millions of people, scattered along the Atlantic slope from Maine to Georgia, were free. Towns had sprung up along the coast and at favorable locations on the rivers flowing to the sea. Commerce had begun to spread its white sails upon the ocean. A beautiful country stretching away westerly to the "Father of Waters," and northwardly to the high hills between Maine and Canada, invited the presence of the immigrant. A magnificent forest of soft and hard woods and such as were sought for building ships of war, or for trade covered the land. A forest of large trees today is a grand and beautiful sight, and nothing delights the eye more or satisfies the cupudity of man better. He sees in it farms and lands, deposits in banks, marketable stocks, accomplishments for his daughters and education and position for his sons. Even to the mere student of nature nothing is so impressive as a forest of gigantic trees except the immediate presence of lofty hills and mountains towering toward the skies. To our fathers it was the wilderness and the home of the wild beasts. Returning from the war of the Revolution, from Bunker Hill where the British were received with such spirit, that during the rest of the contest, they were content to carry on the war for subjugation in other parts of the land; from Saratoga where our first great victory was won; from Valley Forge where their foot steps in the winter's snow left traces of blood, and from Yorktown, where to him who was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," Cornwallis surrendered and the war brought to a close; they found themselves with a country made free by their sacrifices and their blood, but with little else. What were they to do? Nearly all the people were farmers or tillers of the soil. There were but few trades and these were full. The professions were crowded. The Government at that time was not in condition to aid in setting the wheels of industry in motion. The country was in debt, the currency worthless, and trade was stagnant. That was before Alexander Hamilton "struck the dead corpse of public credit and it sprang upon its feet."

There was but one alternative for those who had come out of the war poor and had families. They must move into the wilderness and make their homes. Government and State could not compensate the soldiers with money but they could give lands. Grants were made and tracts were secured by purchase, by those who had means, and a tide of emigration set in from the more thickly settled portions of Mass., and Conn., to Maine, N. H., Vt. and the Middle States, which continued unabated till the magnificent country beyond the Ohio became fully known, when "westward the star of empire began to take its way." Like the ashes of Wickliffe, transported by the waters of the Severn to the sea, which swept by tide and wind over the earth, carried the gospel of the living God to every country, New England intelligence, New England character and New England enterprise have planted freedom, justice and rightousness throughout the length and breadth of the land. Her emigrant sons were first seen invading the forests along the Penobscot, Kennebec, Androscoggin, Merrimac, Conn., Hudson and Mohawk rivers, next they were across the Ohio on the "Western Reserve," and soon beyond the Mississippi, and following the Missouri through the Rocky Mountains, they were stopped only by the roll of ocean on the golden shores of the Pacific.

But a few rods away from where these assembled thousands are now met to celebrate the event, one hundred years ago was a trail and spotted line through the forest from Paris to the lots of Joseph and Jonas Stevens, Amos and Jeremiah Hobbs, George Lessley and Nathan Noble, situated on the westerly side of the great pond, and following this trail were the family of Joseph Stevens. In fancy I see them now, as the afternoon sun clouded and shut in from their view, is sinking behind the western hills. The father leads the way, followed by his good wife and three of their children. As he comes to the stream over which they cross upon a fallen tree, how carefully he takes the little ones over, one by one that they shall not fall into the water, and when they arrive at the place where the dug-out is left they are seated and he paddles them safely across the lake. How the approach of darkness prevents their finding the landing and the trail to their clearing; of the night in the woods, the refreshing sleep by the big pine log, undisturbed by the denizens of the forest, the early rising and short journey to their new home, the joyful welcome of the next family, and one by one as they come how gladly are they received and assisted.

Two years of toil, of trials, of poverty and pinching want pass, till the mills are built at the head of the village. Then even their trials are not over. Long years of sacrifice and toil must elapse before they fully enjoy a competence and enter into the fruits of their labors. But it comes at last.

A few years after the mills were built the first school house rose into view in the center of the settlement on a zig-zag road, and Job Eastman, (venerable and respected name) with birchen rod took his place in the master's seat. Next a church spire is seen, pointing upward toward the heavens, where our fathers were ever wont to look for guidance and protection. At this time the sound of the axe was heard in every part of the town. Clearings were made, emigrants moved in, artizans and tradesmen appeared, business began to thrive and the people to prosper.

Nearly sixty years went by, and as the last of the old settlers were passing away forever, the whistle of the locomotive was heard, as a new generation in a new era took the place of the old. For twenty-five years more, Norway stands still, apparently having reached the limit of its greatness, when Spinney and Witherell, and Bartlett and Chase came, and with the Hornes and Cummings, poured a golden stream of wealth into our midst, which has continued to flow with unabated current as regularly as the weeks roll round. The volume of their business has continued to increase till it has mounted to the magnificent figure of $1,000,000 per annum, and the end is not yet.

Go with me to yonder hill and look into this valley. It is filled with a busy people, where is heard the hum of industry and the onward march of enterprise and business. At our feet lies a prosperous village of two thousand inhabitants, and made so by her Hornes, her Chase, her Cummings, her Bearce, her Whitcomb, her Andrewses and men like them. Norway village of to-day is what its business men have made it. You have passed along our streets. You have seen our business blocks filled with articles of merchandise; our factories where hundreds of employees are mustered every morn and noon; our schools and churches and newly painted dwelling houses. On every hand you see new buildings in process of erection. It is for you to say what all these things indicate.

We turn toward the setting sun. Here is a charming view. Farm houses are dotted here and there over the landscape, while mountain, lake and stream beautify the scene. No better farms can be found in Maine, except along the great rivers. From these you may know what our farmers are. I can speak with pride of all the citizens of Norway, which has increased with every year of my life in the midst of its people. I glory in their enterprise, their push, their industry, their thrift and their solid worth.

You who have lived here, and especially you who were born here, yea even you who have come to-day from surrounding towns, our relatives, neighbors and friends, must feel with us a pride in the characteristics of the people of old Oxford County, well illustrated and shown here this day.

In the midst of the rejoicings of the hour, we pause amoment to think of the future and what another hundred years may present. What of our descendants? We know not and it is idle to speculate, but under God, with a faith as strong as that of our fathers, I feel that they will not be unlike their ancestors and ours of the olden time, whose principles and sterling qualities were as enduring as the granite of these our native hills.

"Whose characters of living light,
From mighty words and actions wrought,
And these beyond the reach of time,
Shall live immortal as our thought."

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Mrs. L. Hathaway, of Bangor, is visiting at Mrs. C. L. Hathaway's.

A. S. Bean reports seeing one deer and two young ones swim the Lake recently.

Good cotton cloth at 4 cts. per yard at Brackett's Branch.

Samuel Freeman has returned from Nebraska. He has been absent about a year. He likes that country very much.

Bargains, bargains, bargains, bargains, at Brackett's Branch, don't fail to call.

Luther P. Tucker of Brooklyn, N. Y., sends $10.00; Mrs. D. J. Osgood of New York, $5.00, and Mrs. J. M. Mansur of Island Pond, $5.00; also John A. Ordway of Boston, $5.00 toward the Centennial funds. We extend thanks to each.

The amount of gay colored bunting strung to the breeze is large. Some 2500 yards of red, white and blue, and about the same number of colored streams. There were thirteen strings of flags of all nations, over 200 flags were strung across the streets. Three-thousand lanterns illuminates the village in the evening.

Double extra bargains at Brackett's Branch in every department.

The water of the Norway Water Work Co. was put on last Saturday, Sept. 4th. Chester W. Horne and Geo. A. Cole assisted in pumping the water into the boilers and to start the power. Mr. C. M. Lawrence of Littleton, Mass., and Mr. Robins of the Washington Pump Co., have been here several days making things ready for the water to flow.

Mrs. Charles M. Hazen of Danvers, Mass., is in town.

The committee on invitations have received numerous letters of regrets from parties who are unable to be present. Among them we mention Hon. C. P. Kimball, now U. S. Consul in Germany, a former resident of this village; Ex-Mayor George Stevens, of Cambridge, Mass.; Rev. P. B. Wilcok, Northboro', Mass.; John A. Ordway, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Henry N. Merrill, Haverhill, Mass.; Morrill N. Packard, of Baltimore; Mrs. Sarah Pugett, of Alexandria, Va., and many others. Some of these we shall publish in next week's ADVERTISER.

Opening daily at Brackett's Branch fall and winter dress goods and trimmings to match.

Annie Hayden and Mrs. Charles Hayden, of Mass., are visiting in town.

The Grange Picnic at Uncle Seth Pike's last Friday was an unusually good time. About two hundred of the Patrons and invited guests were present, all in good condition and prepared for a time adequate to the occasion. At 12 o'clock the dinner call was sounded, and all rallied to the bower prepared for the occasion, and with well filled baskets and an ample supply of coffee provided by Uncle Seth. It would be needless to say it was a very enjoyable hour. Dinner being over the next in order was the grand march. Col. M. J. Rowe called the recruits into line, and to the music of drums and fife 175 marched to the summit of Pike hill in good order. On returning to the house the kitchen was cleared and the fiddle was tuned and the young folks went in for a good old-fashioned dance, which was kept up until the day was well spent. Uncle Seth is entitled to much credit for the music and other material furnished by him.

Remember that Brackett's Branch have their first grand opening of Dry and Fancy Goods this week. Don't fail to attend; all are requested to call.

Nathan Foster at the Centre has been seriously ill for the past ten days.

CASCO.

The corn shop of Burnham & Morrill started up last Wednesday with about two-thirds of their crew, and Monday will put in the full quota. Everything seems to move like clockwork under the Superintendant, Mr. Curtis, with P. J. Mayberry and G. T. Cook in the yard. They have put in a new steam boiler of large size and have got five of those large retorts, where they cook the corn much better than the old way of bathing, and in less than half the time formerly taken to cook it. Corn is very good but late.

There was a light frost on low lands on Thursday morning, but not enough to do any material damage.

Levi G. Edwards is digging him a well.

There is quite a reformation at Webb's Mills.

E. A. Barton has an odd ox for sale, 5 years old, girts 7 feet, and fat and as good an ox as there is in town of his size.

The Martz Troupe will give an exhibition at Webb's Mills on Monday evening, Sept. 6th.

Will Scribner is fitting up the store under the Band hall and will move therein as soon as possible.

Henry Edwards has bought him a team.

Joe Sylvester is marketing as usual this fall.

Wat. Pinkham is "boss" in the corn shop at Webb's Mills. E. P. U.

BETHEL.

MIDDLE INTERVALE:—Rev. J. E. Cummings preached his closing sermon at the church here last Sabbath. He has been faithful in working for the Master. He will visit his home in Biddeford, then go to Newton, Mass., where he will resume his studies. At the close of the sermon Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris baptised A. Cummings and Sylvia Farwell.

Some will commence to dig their potatoes this week.

Isreal Stevens from Salem, Mass., is visiting at W. W. Chase's.

Will Bachelder, Gorham, N. H., has a set of Appleton's "American Encyclopædia," edition of 1880, (very latest revision) bound in library leather, or sheep, consisting of sixteen regular volumes, which he will sell, and deliver at express office or freight depot in Gorham, N. H., for $90.00, cash. The books have been used by him alone, during one term of school only, and are warranted to be as good as new. The set cost $108.00. Need of money is his only reason for selling. Address above.

BRYANT'S POND.

The political kettle is beginning to boil here. There is to be a Republican rally here Monday evening and a Democratic rally Tuesday evening of this week.

Miss Flora Stevens is to commence a term of High School in the village this week.

The funeral of Mrs. Gertie Ridlon, wife of George Ridlon, took place at the Baptist church on Thursday, Sept. 2d. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Geo. Hannaford. Besides the many friends there was a large attendance of Grangers from Franklin Grange, of which the deceased was a member. Mrs. Ridlon has for some time past been a victim to that dread disease, consumption, and although her husband has known for some time that she could not recover, the blow nevertheless falls heavily upon him. To add still more to his sorrow on the day of his wife's funeral, a younger brother, Charley Ridlon, died from inflamation of the bowels. The funeral of the young man was held on Saturday at 9 o'clock at the Chase school house. Thus doubly bereaved the family have the heartfelt sympaty of the community.

The Universalist Grove meeting at this place proved a success although not so many were present as were expected. Those who were present were entertained by some good speaking from Ex-Gov. Perham, Rev. Q. H. Shinn, Rev. F. M. Houghton, Rev. I. J. Meade and Rev. H. E. Gilchrist. Rev. Mr. Gilchrist closes his engagement with this society next Sabbath. Although only 22 years of age Mr. Gilchrist has preached some excellent sermons here and we think has given general satisfaction.

A. M. Whitman Post, G. A. R., are to have a camp fire in the grove here on Saturday, Sept. 11th, at 10 o'clock a. m. It is expected that Hon. John P. Swasey of Canton, will be one of the speakers. All are invited.

A match game of base ball was played here on Saturday between the chair makers of West Paris and the spool makers of Bryant's Pond. Rev. Fred Houghton acted as umpire. The following is the score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bryant's Pond	4	2	3	0	1	2	5	3	1	21
West Paris	2	0	2	3	0	0	3	0	4	15

CLINTON.

Charles D. Brown, president of the Indurated Fibre Co. of Portland sends ten dollars towards the Centennial fund and also says if that is not enough he will send more.

EAST STONEHAM.

On the evening of the 1st inst., Rev. J. W. Webster, a member of the Grand Army delivered a lecture at G. A. R. hall on the subject of "Nine months in Belle Isle and Salisbury Prisons," relating his own experiences as a prisoner of war, confined in those Rebel prison pens during that length of time. The hall was well filled, many from out of town attending. Some portions of his lecture was very affecting, producing in the minds of his audience the most profound pity for the sufferings of the captives, who fell martyrs to Rebel cruelty and indignation for the treatment inflicted on our brave "Boys in Blue" who were only defending our Country and our Flag. At the commencement of his discourse he said it was not his purpose to excite sectional animosity for campaign purposes, but to relate the simple facts of his own personal experience, and the scenes to which he was an eye witness.

Just before dark Saturday evening, Ernest S. Bartlett, who was looking for the cows, discovered a bear in D. D. Merrill's pasture only a short distance from the buildings. Before he was aware of the bear's presence he was standing on his hind legs quite near him.

Seward B. Merrill is sick of Rheumatic fever.

George Stearns our school teacher has been suffering from an attack of hay fever and pneumonia.

Mrs. Rebecca Small a lady of 85 years is very sick with small hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Susan Kehiston has been very sick, but is getting better.

Mrs. Georgia McAllister is quite sick. Several cases of Cholera Morbus have occured in this vicinity.

The night of the 1st inst., was very cold for the season, and a heavy frost killed a large part of the vines.

EAST HEBRON.

A very pleasant wedding occured in new church Sept. 1st. A. K. Thomas of Oxford, and Addie M. Marshall of this place were married by the Rev. C. T. Keene. Herbert Howard of Minot, and Ella A. Berry were groomsman and bridesmaid. Many relatives and friends were present to witness the ceremony. The floral decorations were choice and abundant. Nothing occured to mar the harmony of the occasion, and "all went merry as the marriage bells." They have our best wishes for long life and prosperity.

J. E. Bonney went to Anson last week with his daughter, Mrs. M. E. Berry, who had been visiting her father and and friends in this place.

Minnie and May Beals attend the High School at Dyer's Corner, Turner.

A large company went in the cars to campmeeting last Sabbath, and many more went in teams.

Next Sabbath a Sunday School concert is on the programme.

Since September came in the report of the sportsman's gun is frequently heard in the woods, and partridges grow sweetly less.

Farmers commenced hauling sweet corn to the Buckfield Corn Factory last week, and are digging potatoes. Some are marketing them, thinking they can obtain more money for them now than later in the season.

To Again Visit the Pine Tree State.

Dr. R. C. Flower, of Boston, of whom so much has been said through the columns of the paper, has arranged to again visit Maine and will be at the following places on dates given below:—

Norway, Me., Beal's Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 13 and 14.

Portland, Me., Falmouth Hotel, Wednesday, Sept. 15, where he may be consulted with the same privileges as though at his own office in Boston.

Dr. Flower visited our State a short time ago and was greeted with crowds at each stopping place, and many who wished to consult him were unable to do so.

This visit will perhaps be his last to this section for some time, as it is difficult for him to leave his home even for a short time.

EAST ANDOVER.

S. M. Merrill and wife are visiting relatives in Lewiston and vicinity.

O. A. Burgess has finished picking hops.

George Adams has returned home from California.

R. B. Merrill has been sick.

Frank Clark and wife have gone to

W. H. Mitchell has the only grey squirrel in town.

Mrs. T. W. Blaisdell is teaching the fall term of shool in South Andover.

WEST SUMNER.

At the Democratic caucus holden here last Saturday, John H. Pierson of Woodstock, was nominated as a Representative to the Legislature.

It is reported that there is to be a hearing in the Sumner Church property case, at this place, in a few days. The referees are Judges Foster and Woodbury, of Bethel. This would seem to be a good place for the hearing, as it is in town and good hotel accommodations can be had here, as well as a gooh hall for the court.

Illustrated Centennial Extra For Sale at the office of the Advertiser. Sent to any address for six cents. It is the illustrated Norway of To-Day.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st' N. Y.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

O. W. Brown and family have moved from Locke's Mills to Bethel Steam Mill, where he is employed in Skillings Spool Mill.

Locke's Mills Cornet Band went to Bethel last Friday eve to play for a concert and dance at the Rialto Skating Rink.

Mr. E. E. Rand lost a very good work horse Thursday. Cause supposed to be botts.

Preaching at the new Church yesterday, a preacher from Bryant's Pond in the a. m. and by Rev, G. B. Hannaford in the p. m., there was a good attendance.

Arrivals at Dudley Cottage the week ending Sept. third:—Miss W. E. Wyer of Portland, Me., arrived August 30th, and was gladly received by her host of friends. Minnie Mayer of Rochester, N. Y., Joseph Uhrig Jr., A. G. Ferdinand, Mr. and Mrs. Wright of Boston, Wm. A. Warden of London, Eng., arrived Saturday for a short stay. G. W. Dorntee left on Monday for a short business trip and will return on Saturday. Reed and family left Monday for Boston, also Mr. Freeman and his charming wife.

HAVE YOU GOT

A Backache, Drawing-down Pain, Weary, Tired Feeling, Disinclination to Labor, Scanty and High Colored Urine? If you have any of these troubles you may be sure you have Kidney Disease. Are you bilious? Have you jaundice? Do you have a sallow complexion? Are you troubled with constipation? If so, you have Liver Complaint and should read the following testimonials:

MRS. CHAS. HATHORN, 51 Pearl St., Bangor, has been very low with Kidney Disease; she had been confined to her bed for some time. Had a constant and intense

BACKACHE

with all other symptoms of Kidney Disease. Her husband was called home as she was dangerously ill; he bought Brown's Sarsaparilla: she was cured by it, and is now about her house in better health than for years. The testimony of her friends is that Brown's Sarsaparilla saved her life.

MRS. C. P. BRACKETT, of Hermon, had Kidney Disease. Could not sit up but one or two hours at a time. Had a constant tired feeling and sick headache, together with the usual BACKACHE that accompanies Kidney Disease. Her husband took Brown's Sarsaparilla to her, and by its use she was cured, and can now run a sewing machine and do work about her house better than for years. Mr. Brackett says there must have been one hundred people call to see her and all agree that that famous Brown's Sarsaparilla cured her of Kidney Disease.

H. G. ROBERTS, Merchant, Abbot, Me., had Scrofula. Foot and ankle swelled so he could not walk. Gave up business. Used four bottles Brown's Sarsaparilla, was cured, and now attends to business as well as ever.

I. W. TIBBETTS, M. D., Stetson, Me., prescribes Brown's Sarsaparilla for all forms of Kidney and Liver Disease.

MR. CHAS. PATTERSON, Engineer, Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease, caused by over exertion, lifting, etc.

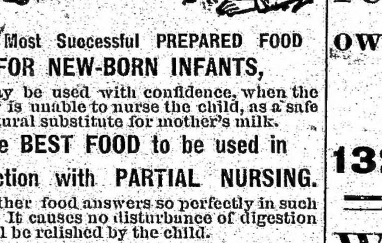
E. J. WATSON, Fern St., Bangor, was cured of Kidney Disease by Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

Is guaranteed to do all claimed for it, and any druggist will give you back your money if it does not. Remember also we print only home testimonials from reliable people.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Main.

FLOWERS! Wreaths, Crosses, Pillows, Etc., Etc., for Funerals, of the Finest Fresh Flowers at Low Prices. Also Roses and other Flowers for Balls, Parties, Etc. We have made arrangements with the well-known Florists. W. E. Morton & Co., of Portland, to promptly fill all Orders. 6-1y
NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.



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AUCTION!

The subscriber will sell at public auction, at his residence, corner of Church and Gothic streets, South Paris, Me., on Saturday, Sept. 11, '86, all his household goods and other personal property, consisting of **Bedsteads, Bedding, Furniture, Stoves, Book Case, Carpets, Crockery and Glass Ware, Farming Utensils, Library Books, &c., &c.**

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Remember that you can get the Wise & Cooper, French, American and Dongola Kid Button Boots in all sizes and widths at Millett's. These Goods are noted for their style, fit, and wearing qualities.

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All Shades in Felt.
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AS WE WISH TO REDUCE OUR WE SHALL OFFER

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I have bought this, and want to get rid of it to replace it with a New Fall Stock.

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NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY, MAINE.

CENTENNIAL ORAT

BY HON. WILLIAM WIRT

In the latter part of Feb five and thirty years ago, a enced hunter together with two other amateurs, mount shoes, with packs on our ba in our hands, stood on the cle of old "Bald Face", re minutes there, from our wea tramp up its eastern slope to scouring the tributary "Wild River" in the valley quest of deer,—I asked the why he led his hound, why unloose him and let him "be all around, and thus help us cause," he answered, "altho has caught a few deer in h by training as well as by in hound; and if I should remo he would go off on the first might come to, and we shou have his services in hunting

Although that was quite a casion from the present, taken a hint from that; for my younger days, I, on a few addressed large audiences o lar subjects of the day, still of my manhood's days an during the last fourteen yea ences have comprised only and my addresses have been some grave branches of the feared, therefore, that unles myself by a written address. get the themes appropriate to sion, strike off on some fre the law and thus leave you to along the banks of that grea time, which flows through th silent valley of the past, in instructive lessons to be gle the severe experiences and amples of those generation forms your eyes have not whose voices your ears have but all which they did and t suffered make you what yo should bind you to them by number and strength no h can estimate, and which no can break."

Youth having no past, tur to the future for its highest feeding altogether upon a which so frequently "makes a ter breakfast than supper." looking backward as well a learns from that most persu teachers—experience—that t now is its only sure posses age, so far as temporal affair cerned, lives only in the past. quently feeling that anoth about to add another stone formal pathway, proverbia with good intentions."

This vast concourse so ap assembled here to-day, cou more to the "world of illu that associations cluster arou lar seasons of communities of individuals; that the fo when they attain to the ma municipalities have, in som the characteristics of the latte at certain though compara frequent stages, of their exis in review their past acts, en good deeds of their ancestors, therefrom lessons of wisdo that there is "but scant hope and form for peoples no less th uals who will never go out selves," and take a back sig nizing what their predece founders so thoroughly learne perience and the universal, un teachings of profane, as well history—that individuals, tow and nations are alike amenal inevitable law communicat man of God to Eli, "Them th me, I will honor; and they th me, shall be lighly esteemed."

And now, while the vibratio great tongue of time which struck the first century of yo ment, are lingering on your e the sons and daughters of th cent, thrifty town, in the mid well cultivated and fruitful comfortable and tasty farm ho your churches and school-hou mechanic shops and factories, halt in the midst of your ca tivity and thrift, lay aside y ness occupations and vocations and with filial and patriotic vote a short season to wiping tombs of your fathers and mothe their fathers and mothers' th mold which a hundred years h ered there, recall to your own impress upon those of your renewed appreciation of the and virtues of those noble a spirits, whose severe discipline in the seed which has sprung made you a busy, prosperous, happy people.

Inasmuch as your own caref gent and pains-taking former t the late David Noyes, publishe a history of the town and of it tlement; and the searching, di curate and experienced histori Dr. Lapham, with his uncomn ers and facilities, has extende searches even beyond the ken decessor, and with his facile recounted and recorded a w striking events and incidents, nous as the stars in the n bringing the record down to t time. I cannot be expected to hind them over the same gr should I attempt it, all woul uninteresting repetition, save tion of one solitary fact whic not find stated in plain angle either history.

Your historians have chr interesting detail of name an ery important event—of the felled, first boy and girl and first male and female teacher, blacksmith and other mecha house and barn raised and trader. But I find no men, *verbis*, of the name and date migration of the first rum-sell simply remark in passing, f formation of the present g what it would never suspect present manners and custom town, that the name and date gration to town of the first was identical with that of trader—the trader in those *ex officio*, a rumseller; and th the several barrels and hogsh deily arranged even in the f one only contained undistilled while the contents of the ot dispensed over the counter gills—a gill, less the size of ser's traditional thumb. An indulge the fancy of what N its twenty-five thousand citiz now be had no rum-seller e the town, would be as idle as late upon what would have b sult to the Romans and the Julius Cæsar been born a gi therefore, to a more practic topic and one particularly appr the first settlers of Norway, among those heroic people f blood and loins your immediat sprung.

If it be true, as asserted world was originally made ing, then I perceive no reaso five gores which now comprise do not come within the same But we are concerned to-day hardy, resolute men and w settled these gores and with courage and pluck made that ness blossom as the rose." true, as our historians decla few men, in 1786, on a huntin tion sought the unbroken f skirting the margin of the wassee, whose waters now s lously do your bidding; that acter of the trees and soil gestive of good settling-lan blows of the woodsmen's axe heard and a farm begun; and upon these simple incidents squirrel, perched on a limb o boring oak, lunching off an gathered, while he listened t sounds—as nothing but isola then the settlement of those caused by "next to nothing." But to us rational beings t such things as naked, isolat continued with all others. O

CENTENNIAL ORATION!

BY HON. WILLIAM WIRT VIRGIN.

In the latter part of February, some five and thirty years ago, as an experienced hunter together with myself and two other amateurs, mounted on snowshoes, with packs on our backs and guns in our hands, stood on the bleak pinnacle of old "Bald Face", resting a few minutes there, from our weary matutinal tramp up its eastern slope preparatory to scouring the tributary waters of "Wild River" in the valley beyond, in quest of deer,—I asked the old hunter why he led his hound, why he did not unloose him and let him "beat the bush" all around, and thus help us hunt. "Because," he answered, "although Carlow has caught a few deer in his life, he is by training as well as by instinct a fox-hound; and if I should remove the rope he would go off on the first fox-track he might come to, and we should no longer have his services in hunting deer."

Although that was quite a different occasion from the present, still I have taken a hint from that; for although in my younger days, I, on a few occasions, addressed large audiences on the popular subjects of the day, still for the most of my manhood's days and especially during the last fourteen years, my audiences have comprised only twelve men, and my addresses have been confined to some grave branches of the law; and I feared, therefore, that unless I tethered myself by a written address, I might forget the themes appropriate to this occasion, strike off on some fresh track of the law and thus leave you to hunt alone along the banks of that great stream of time, which flows through the deep and silent valley of the past, in quest of the instructive lessons to be gleaned from the severe experiences and bright examples of those generations "whose forms your eyes have not seen and whose voices your ears have not heard, but all which they did and thought and suffered make you what you are, and should bind you to them by ties whose number and strength no human mind can estimate, and which no human arm can break."

Youth having no past, turns its eyes to the future for its highest enjoyment, feeding altogether upon anticipation, which so frequently "makes a much better breakfast than supper." Manhood looking backward as well as forward, learns from that most persuasive of all teachers—experience—that the eternal now is its only sure possession. And age, so far as temporal affairs are concerned, lives only in the past, not unfrequently feeling that another "life is about to add another stone in that informal pathway, proverbially paved with good intentions."

This vast concourse so appropriately assembled here to-day, contribute one more to the "world of illustrations," that associations cluster around particular seasons of communities as of those of individuals; that the former, even when they attain to the magnitude of municipalities have, in some respects, the characteristics of the latter, and stop at certain though comparatively not frequent stages, of their existence, pass in review their past acts, embalm the good deeds of their ancestors, and glean therefrom lessons of wisdom; realizing that there is "but scant hope of progress and form for peoples no less than individuals who will never go out of themselves," and take a back sight; recognizing what their predecessors and founders so thoroughly learned from experience and the universal, unmistakable teachings of profane, as well as sacred history—that individuals, towns, states and nations are alike amenable to that inevitable law communicated by the man of God to Eli, "Them that honor me, I will honor; and they that despise me, shall be lighly esteemed."

And now, while the vibrations of the great tongue of time which has just struck the first century of your settlement, are lingering on your ears, you, the sons and daughters of this magnificent, thrifty town, in the midst of your well cultivated and fruitful farms and comfortable and tasty farm houses, with your churches and school-houses, your mechanic shops and factories, may well halt in the midst of your career of activity and thrift, lay aside your business occupations and vocations for a day, and with filial and patriotic pride devote a short season to wiping from the tombs of your fathers and mothers and of their fathers and mothers' the dust and mold which a hundred years have gathered there, recall to your own minds and impress upon those of your children a renewed appreciation of the character and virtues of those noble and hardy spirits, whose severe discipline harrowed in the seed which has sprung up and made you a busy, prosperous, free and happy people.

Inasmuch as your own careful, intelligent and pains-taking former townsman, the late David Noyes, published in 1852, a history of the town and of its first settlement; and the searching, diligent, accurate and experienced historiographer, Dr. Lapham, with his uncommon powers and facilities, has extended his researches even beyond the ken of his predecessor, and with his facile pen, has recounted and recorded a wealth of striking events and incidents, multitudinous as the stars in the milky-way, bringing the record down to the present time. I cannot be expected to glean behind them over the same field. For should I attempt it, all would be but uninteresting repetition, save the mention of one solitary fact which I could not find stated in plain anglo-saxon, in either history.

Your historians have chronicled in interesting detail of name and time every important event—of the first tree felled, first boy and girl and boy born, first male and female teacher, the first blacksmith and other mechanics, first house and barn raised and the first trader. But I find no men, *in toliderm verbis*, of the name and date of the immigration of the first rum-seller. And I simply remark in passing, for the information of the present generation, what it would never suspect from the present manners and customs in the town, that the name and date of immigration to town of the first rum-seller was identical with that of the first trader—the trader in those days being *ex officio*, a rumseller; and that then, of the several barrels and hogsheads so orderly arranged even in the front store, one only contained undistilled molasses, while the contents of the others were dispensed over the counter in Bland gills—a gill, less the size of the dispenser's traditional thumb. An attempt to indulge the fancy of what Norway and its twenty-five thousand citizens would now be had no rum-seller ever entered the town, would be as idle as to speculate upon what would have been the result to the Romans and the Gauls, had Julius Cæsar been born a girl. I turn, therefore, to a more practical, general topic and one particlarly appropriate to the first settlers of Norway, away back among those heroic people from whose blood and loins your immediate ancestors sprung.

If it be true, as asserted, that the world was originally made from nothing, then I perceive no reason why the five gores which now comprise Norway, do not come within the same category. But we are concerned to-day with those hardy, resolute men and women, who settled these gores and with undaunted courage and pluck made that "wilderness blossom as the rose." And if it be true, as our historians declare, that a few men, in 1786, on a hunting expedition sought the unbroken forest then skirting the margin of the Pennessewassee, whose waters now so marvellously do your bidding; that the character of the trees and soil was so suggestive of good settling-land that the blows of the woodsmen's axe were soon heard and a farm begun; and if we look upon these simple incidents as did the squirrel, perched on a limb of the neighboring oak, lunching off an acorn just gathered, while he listened to the new sounds—as nothing but isolated facts—the settlement of those gores was [illegible]ed by "next to nothing." But to us rational beings there are no such things as naked, isolated facts dis[illegible]nued with all others. On the contrary, every fact that ever took place is a link in the great chain of cause and effect that binds the universe and all within it, each indissolubly connected with its preceding and succeeding link, as the immediate effect of the one and the direct cause of the other, but whose remote cause and effect are as wide as eternity. So tracing the proximate influence which now sent those men to these now beautiful fields, to their poverty and hunger, and their poverty and hunger to their legitimate successive causes found in the revolutionary age, which had just closed, and they in turn to the spirit and bravery and endurance which characterized the great heroic colonial age of New England, "the charmed, eventful infancy and youth of our national life," and so on in regular succession; and we arrive at the inevitable conclusion which follows as naturally as night follows day, that the settlement of what is now this thriving town, like that of many another in blessed New England, is one of the ripples of that great tidal wave of oppression and religious intolerance which began to swell and dash against the brave, bold and tireless resistance of determined men, seeking to uphold and defend civil and religious freedom away back in the earlier centuries of the Christian Era. That wave burst upon the shores of our mother England, and continued with unabated fury for many years prior to the passing of the Petition of Right, against those bold, persistent men who were alone the preservers of English liberty.

Although I now strike into well-beaten paths of history, we cannot too often refresh our memories with brief allusions to the spirit, zeal and character of that Puritan stock from which we are descended, so strong and deep are its associations with all our dearest privileges and brightest hopes.

We hastily pass over the aid and comfort which the unscrupulous Henry VIII, his prime minister Cromwell and his archbishop Cranmer rendered the Puritans, who recognized no head of the Church save Christ, their thrift under the "learned boy" King Edward VI, the kindling of the fires of persecution, the establishment of scaffolds and burnings everywhere, and the expulsions to the continent, by "Bloody Mary," the return of many of the exiles under the worldly queen Elizabeth, and their distribution broadcast of the scriptures, accompanied with the declaration which Luther had rung throughout Christendom, that "every man was entitled to the right of private judgment," the increased intensity of their religious opinions while sitting at the feet of the great Gamaliels on the continent, the investigation of their civil rights, logically suggested by their free thought which so illy compared with the views of their Queen, their providential choice to leave their own country, the only alternative being resistance to their government, the sailing in Aug., 1620, of the "Speedwell" to join the Mayflower, twice starting, and on account of the unseaworthiness of the former, twice putting back—first to Dartmouth and then to Plymouth—and finally the chosen band of forty-one emigrants with their families, comprising one hundred and two rustics, farmers and workmen, in the Mayflower of "nine score tons," painting their banner upon the clouds, and "launching boldly out into the Atlantic," the immortal covenant and constitution which they signed before landing, the death of fifty in three months thereafter, and soon only seven left with health sufficent to minister to the sick.

So although more immediately interested therein must we hurry over the facts that in 1628, soon after the King signed the charter entitled "The Governor and Council of London Plantation of Massachusetts Bay in New England," giving full scope to found a free government here, and within a week dismissed the very parliament which passed it, because they sought to secure some guarantee of a like government at home which determined the cause of the Puritans in America. How in the quaint language of the historian of the day, "Roger Conant and three sober men" rolled up their pantaloons, waded into the water and bore on their shoulders from the vessel that had just swung to her moorings, the first governor of the colony and the colonists commenced their career, founded as one of them said "on the covenants between God and man in the moral law, and the public warrants and constitutions of the men themselves."

How as soon as their rude, humble dwellings were built, log meetinghouses followed, warmed only by opening the outside doors, where the settlers together with their minister, all armed against the lurking red man, gathered at the beat of the drum or sound of the horn, with a reasonable apprehension, that the "din of the war-whoop might rise above the voice of prayer."

How between 1629 and 1639, 20,000 Puritans—pure Englishmen—arrived upon those shores. How from these together with a gradual and constant immigration of the same kind of people during the 17th Century down to the Revolutionary war when they number 700,000, through trials and suffering and persistent strivings, such as no pen can describe, came the people and among them those who came hither after the war of independence commenced their habitations and built up this town.

Who were these men who comprised the collinists of Massachusetts Bay in Essex? Three-fourths of the protestants in England were Puritans, "in whose ranks," says the historian Green, "in great part were men of the professional and middle classes—some of them of large landed estate—some zealous clergyman like Colton, Hooker and Rodger Williams—some shrewd lawyers, or young scholars from Oxford University—the bulk were God-fearing farmers."

"The purity of the race," says Lodge, "free from any admixture, was unknown in the middle provinces, and was by no means equalled even in Virginia. It formed a conspicuous element characteristic of New England people, and was fully recognized in the other provinces, where it was one cause of dislike not uncommonly felt towards the inhabitants of the Eastern colonies." In the more fervent language of stern old Gov. Stoughton—"God sifted a whole nation that he might send choice grain out into this wilderness."

But let us turn back and look a little more carefully at some of the details and refresh our recollection as to how those colonists of Massachusetts Bay began to lay the foundation upon which this marvelous superstruction of a "government of the people, by the people and for the people" was reared.

These ardent determined men forsook their old homes for conscience' sake. Their great object was to maintain religious observances and worship, such as they could not peaceably enjoy in their native land. And although their views savored of theocracy, they could not be attained unless good civil order prevailed. If they "had the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences," and have a "church without a bishop," they failed to see why they could not have a government among themseves without a king.

The civilization from which they fled was founded upon the idea that the government is everything and man nothing. They believed with the only acknowledged head of the church, that the "Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath," saw in civil and social equality—which neither disdained the lowest nor flattered the highest—leveling upward instead of downward—the true principles on which the stability and prosperity of the people rested; and they accordingly ordained that governmental institutions should also be made for man. Hence they began at the bottom—the people—making them and not the king sovereign, and authorized each community to "govern itself for itself."

In most of the charters the government remained under the immediate supervision of the crown; wherefore laws were made and institutions framed for a people whose situation and circumstances could be but little understood by the makers. The Plymouth Company labored under this embarrassment. But the educated and well-to-do men who embarked with their families to America in 1629, not for the sake of adventure, discovery or trade, as some of the colonists avowedly did, but solely from religious and political motives, freed themselves for a while from interference by the mother country, by making it a condition precedent, that they should take their patent and charter with them. Accordingly, before embarking they chose a governor and seven of the council, who were authorized to choose three others; and "to the end that the former planters there may have no just occasion of exception, as being excluded out of the privileges of the company, such of them as were willing to live within the limits of the plantation were authorized to make choice of two, such as they shall think fit."

Until 1634, their business was transacted by the whole number assembled together in the open air or in their rude meetinghouses. Then 24 of their leading men appeared as the representatives of the whole, without any warrant in their charter to be sure, and solemnly declared among other things, "that none but the general court has power to make and establish laws, to elect and appoint officers, to remove such upon misdemeanor and to set out the duties and powers of their officers. That none but the general court has power to raise money or taxes. That there shall be four courts yearly, to be summoned by the governor, but not to be dissolved without the consent of the major part of the court. That such persons as shall be hereafter deputed by the freemen of the several plantations to deal in their behalf in the affairs of the commonwealth, shall have the full power and voice of the said freemen derived to them for the making and establishing of laws, and to deal in all other affairs of the commonwealth wherein freemen have to do, the matters of election of magistrates and other officers alone excepted, wherein any freeman is to give his own choice."

As already stated, Mass. Bay Colony came over with their charter giving them power to elect governor, deputy governor and assistants; denominated general court and to make laws and ordinances not repugnant to the laws of England, for their own benefit and the government of the inhabitants of the territory. They separated themselves into eight plantations located in as many different places. And while the general court make general laws and ordinances for the whole people, as the state does now, the people of each plantation, at meetings called, managed their own local affairs as to a majority of them seemed meet and proper.

The general court met four times a year. The plantation of Dorchester, at a meeting in Oct. 1633, passed an order establishing a stated meeting of its inhabitants on each Monday next before that of the general court, in the language of the order "to settle and sett downe such orders as may tend to the general good as aforesayd, and every man to be bound thereby without gainsaying or resistance." They also elected 12 men "who were to hold meetings, and whose orders were binding when confirmed by the plantation."

The plantations thus formed and organized sent deputies to represent their interests and views in the general court, which forms and conditions have substantially remained to the present and constitute what we call the legislature.

Like methods were adopted by other plantations; Boston in 1634, and Charleston in 1635, the latter fixing the number of their plantation agents which they denominated "selectmen," at an odd number so that they could not be evenly divided, as seen by the explanatory order passed at the same time, wherein it was declared "that in consideration of the great trouble and charge of the inhabitants by reason of frequent meetings of the townsmen in general, and that by reason of many men meeting, things were not so easily brought into a joint issue; it is therefore agreed by the said townsmen jointly, that these eleven men * * * shall entreat of all such business as shall concern the townsmen, the choice of officers excepted; and what they or the greater part of them shall conclude of, the rest of the town willingly to submit unto as their proper act; and these eleven men to continue in this employment for one year next ensuing the date thereof."

Town government, thus instituted, was recognized the next year by the general court; whereupon they became public *quasi* corporations with their limited powers. That this untried experiment showed marvellous insight on the part of its projectors is fully demonstrated by the fact that the same substantially prevails to-day in the 1500 towns in New England.

"Thus," says Judge Parker, "there grew up a system of government embracing two jurisdictions, administered by the same people; the Colonial government, having jurisdiction over the whole colony, administered by the great body of freemen through officers elected and appointed by them; and the town governments, having such limited jurisdiction as was conceded to them by the Colonial government, administered by the inhabitants through officers and agents chosen by them."

By this action, which in the light of the last of the 19th century seems so simple, those colonists of the first half of the 17th century, not by a sudden revelation of some brilliant theory of civil government, but gradually as their wants and experiences practically suggested, with no full precedent for guide or imitation, "transposed themselves from pure democracies," in which all individually took part, "into a congeries of democratic republics;" and each meeting house or whatever building was appropriated for such purpose, became the state-house of a little republic, wherein were freely discussed and determined, by all the male inhabitants duly warned and assembled, grave matters of local interest affecting the common weal—such as care for the poor, levying the taxes, maintaining preaching and schools, construction and maintenance of roads and all matters pertaining to the health, peace, good order and safety of all within their bounds; and each of them, "in confederation with the others, has called into being and clothed with all the power it has for those matters of common need which it cannot do of itself, but which may affect all the state."

Thus were promulgated and practically established those doctrines of civil liberty—"Not," said Gov. Winthrop, "a liberty of corrupt nature which is affected both by men and beasts—to do what they list—inconsistent with authority, impatient of restraint—the grand enemy of truth and peace and all the ordinances of God—but a civil, moral and federal liberty which is the proper end and object of authority—a liberty for that only which is just and good—a liberty for which its votaries were to stand with the hazards of their lives"—a liberty that is "deathless however many deaths it costs"—that liberty which they so triumphantly defended, though they "walked hand in hand together through the valley of the shadow of death."

Time will not permit me to further emphasise the immeasurable importance of town organizations to the people, the state and the nation than to remark that this N. E. creation has attracted the attention of not only American statesmen reared in the midst of a different system, but has also received the commendation of eminent, intelligent foreigners.

Thus Thos. Jefferson declared that they "have proved themselves the wisest invention ever devised by the wit of man for the perfect exercise of self-government and for its preservation." De Toqueville devotes many pages in his "Democracy in America" in showing his knowledge of our town organizations and in pronouncing his laudatory judgment thereon. And it has been said they attracted the attention of some of the gentlemen in the suite of Lafayette on his visit to this country in 1825.

The Plymouth Colony began with small numbers and only one community. They increased and spread slowly, and no representative form of government was adopted there until 1638. In 1658, 12 towns sent deputies to the general court.

Mass. Colony, having separated into plantations at the outset and having greater immigration, their representative system began earlier.

But the labors and disappointments did not end with this initiatory establishment of governments. On the contrary there were not ten years together, in which some great right of the colonists was not assaulted or menaced in some manner by the English government. And when James 2d wrested from Mass. Colony her first charter and sent over his royal governor general—Sir Edmund Andros—there were peremptorily abolished representative government, every right and political institution reared during half a century of conflict, and others more in accordance with his despotic master substituted; and the colonists "were ruled," as Randolph said, "as though they had been the subjects of the Turks."

During these four eventful years—1685 to 1689—the darkest days the colonists ever experienced—their great patience, their intense sense of duty, their force of will, their love of liberty, their trust in God were tried to the utmost, and nothing less would have survived their trials. But these very experiences burnt into their souls, by force of comparison, the value of their former condition under a happy quiet self-government and intensified their zeal to regain it on the earliest opportunity.

The foresight of our ancestors was not exhausted when their representative form of government had been so well established; for there was more than one colony in N. E. with its general court and its attending satelites of towns. And their respective leading spirits began to feel that a time might come when the community of good feeling then subsisting naturally resulting from their common origin and similarity of thoughts, feelings and institutions, might become weakened by a difference of interests.

Constant experience taught them that they had one common enemy, at least, and that although the Atlantic seperated them, still a confederation would be advisable to meet any emergencies that might emanate from that source; and the N. E. Colonies excepting R. I. Georges—and formed a confederation styled "United Colonies of N. E.," the articles of which disclosed the same wisdom which had guided them heretofore. "This" says one of the most eminent judges that ever adorned our highest Federal Court," was the first public measure ever taken to unite N. E. into a Phalanx which has never been broken." And although its immediate effects were not so particularly marked, its silent influence in uniting and increasing an "habitual and close intercoure among the inhabitants of the seperate colonies, gave them similarity of character and feeling; and when the dark hour of the revolution came, found them familiar with the idea of acting in concert, and ready to avail themselves of all the advantages which must result from unity of thought and action."

Some of the principal agencies for rapidly populating settling townships and for establishing the permanent character and influence of town-governments, has proved to be subdivision of the territory into small freeholds owned by the individuals who occupied them, instead of large tracts held by company or individual proprietors occupied by tenants on payment at time rents in money or specific articles, as in the old country. The Plymouth Colonists' seven years arrangement to cultivate their lands in common, disclosed in two or three years actual experiment, that they had drones among them like those of to-day, wishing to live on others labor; and they then saw that such inducements to idleness must be withdrawn; and that if they would raise up an industrious class of people, the people must own their farms and not be compelled by necessity to spend their lives in cultivating and making thrifty farms with nothing to show for it. Hence, they, as was contemplated by the Mass. Colony, apportioned to every member of their little communities, as they were respectively settled, his proper share in the land in the town—a home lot in the village, a farm-lot with certain rights in the common land which belongs to the whole.

This subdivision, added to the laws of equal descent of real and personal estate, tending to prevent the establishment of collossal estates and wealthy families, is among the most potent influences which has made N. E. the free, independent, thrifty and happy people of which she feels so proud. The other mode, the evils of which are now so prominent in Great Britain, was tried for many years in Western N. Y. in the Rennesalaw lands which comprised what is now three entire counties, 48 by 24 miles in extent and resulted, even within my recollection, in most serious moral and political evils. And to the amazement of New Englanders, so many of whom, with their leavening home-views, have spread throughout the great West, the awful curse of landlordism, and Irish at that, has already cast its blight upon thousands of acres in several of those new flourishing states.

Such a system of small freeholds is antagonistic to chattel slavery, since large plantations such as the Southern states contained are the essentials to servitude; and it prevents even the suggestion of that spirit which reigned in the French Revolution.

To return, how was the right of private judgment of what the Scriptures taught—this idea of religious liberty which acknowledged no temporal head—that great inspiration which had so triumphantly "trodden the wine-press of so many battlefields"—how was that to be maintained by those far-seeing men, whose ancestors, in the prosecution of their uncompromising purpose, had trampled upon those acts of parliament which forbade, on penalty of death, the translation, publication and distribution of the Scriptures in the English tongue? Among those early settlers of Mass. Colony, one in every 200 had as good an education as the great Universities of England could furnish, and they appreciated the benefits of education. The logic of their action was irresistable. To read the scriptures understandingly, intelligence was essential. Nothing short of the education of the rising generation would answer that end; and they turned their attention, at an early day, to provide the means therefor in connection with their religion. Hence within two or three years after landing, teachers were secured and paid in land. Schools followed; and within eight years after the settlement began, Harvard College was founded, and towns obliged to support schools.

Thus began that unprecedented system of schools, at which every child, male and female, had such opportunities as nowhere else in like magnitude existed. And the wisdom which characterized their other acts is seen in the detailed foundation work of this—schools supported by a tax laid by the inhabitants themselves of their respective towns—to be taught by teachers selected by themselves and the money to be expended where raised, assessed upon their own property which might well afford to pay for the value and protection which naturally enured to it by being thereby situated in the midst of an educated and consequently a quiet and law abiding community.

And herein is seen how our puritan ancestors adhered to fixed principles and not altogether to mere policy. The intolerance which had been so instrumental in driving them from their old homes, in turn made them stern and uncompromising with all opposition: and taking on the spirit of the age they thought themselves warranted in attempting, in the land which they had sought and therein established an asylum for such as held like opinions, to check utterance and action not in accord with their own. And although they saw that free thought was inconsistent with intolerance and had broken the chains of the popish hierarchy, and was loosening and would probably prove fatal to the narrow and austere bonds which surrounded themselves, still they made it incumbent upon towns, long after Norway was settled, as your act of incorporation and the subsequent grant of lands therefor expressly declare, to support public schools as well as the ministry.

Whence came this "fierce spirit of liberty" which Burke saw in our ancestors—this spirit of independence disclosed in some general place of assembly where free speech prevailed?

Historians concur in finding its germs among those fierce tribes of Teutonic barbarians—the Angles, Saxons and Jutes—in Schleswig between the Baltic and North Seas. A feature which it is said struck Tacitus, was "their hatred of cities, and their love, even within their little village settlements, of a jealous independence." "The bulk of their homesteads," says the English historian Green, "were those of its freemen distinguished by noble blood, from whom their leaders in war-time, or rulers in peace were voluntarily chosen but whose noble blood conferred upon them no legal privileges above their fellows—the actual soverignty within the settlement residing only in the body of its freemen. Their homesteads clustered around a moot-hill or a sacred tree when the whole community met to administer its justice and frame its laws." In after years they erected and used a common building for their assemblages and free discussions, on the inner walls of one of which, in the city of Nuremborg, built in 1619, it is said "runs the significant legend" (which we may all do well to remember): "*Eins manus red ist eine halbe red, man soll die teyl verhoren bed*"—"One man's talk is a half talk, one should hear both sides."

The Saxons after 200 years' conflict conquered Britain carrying with them these germs which found some exemplifications in the English boroughs and thereon through the Puritans to N. E. when they became developed, practicable realities.

Hence, unconsciously to our forefathers, came the town-house wherein the people gathered as they have ever since, to discuss, settle and provide for all their municipal wants. In early times the meeting-house was used for the purpose and in very many towns is so used to-day. "The N. E. town-house," says a late writer, "means not merely that the people are the reason and remote source of governing power, but that they are themselves the governors. Every man who enters a N. E. town-house and casts his vote knows that that expression of his will (if counted) is a force which reaches or may reach the legislature of his State, the Governor in his chair, the National Congress and the President in the White House. He feels an interest therefor and a responsibility which the voter in no other land feels; and the town-house is an education to him in the art of self-government which no other country affords; and because of it, the town is an institution teaching how to maintain government, local, state and general, and so bases that government in self-interest and beneficial experience, that it is a pledge of security and perpetuity as regards socialism, communism, and as it would seem every other revolutionary influence from within."

Those men of calm resolve, stern courage, uncompromising spirit, deep convictions, high hopes and lofty virtues, developed by self-sacrifice and great tribulations, are the race from which sprang the early settlers of Norway; and such are the seeds which they planted and the means and facilities which they created for their cultivation and preservation by their descendants.

Do those "who laugh at scars and never felt a wound" say I have passed over their bad traits, their bigotry, their intolerance, their tyrannical manner of managing church and government, denying the franchise to such only as belonged to their communion; that no king ever exorcised greater domination over the church, and no hierarchy ever more relentlessly encroached on the civil government, resulting in a most thorough union of Church and State for many years?

While my role to-day is not that of their defender, and especially of their theology I remark in extenuation:

So far as the franchise is concerned—they confined it to sect and we to sex—which is the narrower?

No people in those days—though they had notions of temperance in some things, ever dreamed of total abstinence from all that intoxicates. No people then, though they had seen, and cowered at the lightning's flash, ever dreamed that our dwellings could be safely lighted by its brilliant chandeliers or that it could be made to take the place of the sun in our streets or to send our messages around the world as rapidly as light if not as thought. So while our ancestors had crude notions of religious liberty, such as did not conflict with their own views—still actual, genuine civil and religious liberty in all its comprehensiveness, had never dawned upon their minds, or those of any other people. And we might as justly charge them with the evils which have resulted from the absence of total abstinence, or the inconveniences and want of facilities which the present knowledge of electricity has overcome as to hold them responible for the consequences of their notions of religious liberty. They came to the wilderness to establish, cultivate and enjoy unabated their own conscientious views, and resorted to all expedients to protect themselves therein. For many of their acts looking toward such protection, measured by the standards of this last part of the 19th century, we find no justification. But considered with the history of their times, the circumstances which surrounded them, their character, situation, wants, the enmies they had to encounter, the fruits of their acts—their unprecedentedly rapid advancement, their prodigious success—and he is a bold man who would dare declare that their plan as it was developed by their unquestioned self-sacrifice, their patience, long suffering and unshrinking courage, did not disclose great practical wisdom.

They were no amateurs; for the real tough, untamed spirit of what is now the foundation of our civil religious institutions, was in their blood. And while their very faults were the suckers which sprouted out from the main trunk of their virtues cultivated to an extreme extent, they improved on all those so called radical reformers who push their particular truths to their utmost logical conclusion, regardless of other equally great truths; for our ancestors promulgated along with their extreme religious views, those educational and free civil rights which based on like authority run parallel therewith, and have proved powerful antidotes thereof.

Pure christianity could not, of course, be expected among men at such times. As that crystal spring of water is pure and limped when it bubbles from the crevice of the rock up there on the side of Pike's hill, but as it overflows its basin and trickles along down the hill, it takes on the color and taste of the soluble earthy substances through which it flows and percolates; so the christian religion, as it flows out of its pure source in the sermon on the mount, "since it is something concerning which mankind not only reasons, but hopes and fears, loves and hates, takes on the hue of the mind and heart through which it comes. For in the language of the "autocrat of the Breakfast Table," whatever comes from the brain, carries the hue of the place it comes from, and whatever comes from the heart, carries the heat and color of its birth-place."

Nor were all who were classed among the puritans of the Colonial or later age, necessarily good and sincere men. None has occasion to question the deep sincerity of a sect when few in number and proscribed; for as persecution and suffering were essential to make perfect the sinless One, so the same purifies and developes the large virtues of sinful man. But when its numbers have become the swollen majorities of a community and its power and influence have become established, and its short-sighted devotees hold out to the world its favor as the stepping stone and highway to honor or wealth, worldlings enter its folds, learn to talk its language, outwardly conform to its ritual; but that with the heart and character of such, even in our own time, its principles have but little to do, our state prisons fully bear witness.

But admitting everything that respectable historical authority has ever laid to the charge of the puritans in N. E., and it is but dust in the balance compared with the meeting-house, the school-house and the town-house and their respective fruits "free altars, free lips and free family" and how quick the stains bleach out and disappear. No people can withhold the most grateful remembrance of such incalculable services, even if those who rendered them, like the great king of Israel, "had some stains of the times about them."

You are the descendants of this race of mighty ideas. Are you as good as they and worthy sons of worthy sires? Not unless you are as much better than they as your great opportunities ought to make you.

Although the early settlers of Norway belonged the revolutionary and constitutional age which was the beginning of our national manhood, they were the descendants of the Colonial period, which has been denominated "that charmed, eventful infancy and youth of our National life," while they looked upon the towns which they created as the unit of the government, prior to and behind the towns were the family, and family meant something to every inmate of it. Marriage was not then looked upon as "an egg that might addle or hatch according to circhmstances." No "doting mother shied her daughter" at those guase specimens of humanity which rollic at the top af modern society like foam on the waves of the sea, known as "dudes." That fungus of modern growth had not then been invented. Marriage was inspired by that "love" which educates the heart, and not by that caprice, which when the honey-moon is passed, turns to cold indifference which is more cruel than hate, a love predicated of home, were it ever so homely, which made the wifely heart grow tender and warm with an ever present thought of home. Young men and women took upon themselves the marriage vow without any mental reservations, and never had any thought other than that the union was for life, and while they acquainted themselves with the rules of addition and multiplication, division, unless the divisor were death never entered their minds. The illusions of the serpent of divorce, except for the scriptural cause had not then made so many devious paths into the garden of wedded hearts. The miasma of fashion had not poisoned the young wife. She saw her duty in being a help-mate to her industrious though poor husband, and joyfully labored through each live-long day for their mutual good.

A brief allusion to persons and I will relieve you.

No citizen of Norway, while a citizen, ever represented his district in Congress; none was ever a candidate. They seemed not to be fully aware that an M. C. was otherwise than *exofficio*, the greatest as well as best man in his district. No one of them seemed to realize that the district could not longer survive without such a self-sacrifice on his part as to "allow his friends to urge his candidacy."

I could name fifty men whom I found here in 1848, of middle age or more, who, in my opinion based upon quite an extensive acquaintance throughout the state, would compare favorably with a like number selected in any other town of the same population. Some of them have faithfully and intelligently filled important offices in the county as well as in the legislative and executive departments of the State; and very many of them so carefully, discreditly and intelligently performed the complicated and important duties of town offices, that the name of Norway nowhere appears in any of the 77 volumes of Me. Representatives.

I should like to briefly sketch the characters of each of these men and show the present generation how, in various ways, they with others who could never be induced to hold any public office, have impressed their character and salutary influence upon the town through its municipal management, demonstrated by the absence of any embezzlement of public funds, in its commercial business, its churches, educational and reformatory institutions; whose influence will live, speak and be unconsiously felt, long after their names shall have passed from the memory of rising generations. But time will allow a brief allusion to but three.

The image and character of one of these are engraven upon my heart and memory with peculiar distinctness. He and my father were college boys together at Harvard, and were bound together during their long lives, by the strongest ties of faith and personal friendship. They were both of the old Puritan stock, and were themselves Puritans in faith and in all that made Puritans worthy of remembrance and invitation. When I first came to Norway and ever after, his invariable kindness and solicitude for the welfare of the son of his college-mate, and his kindly feelings of professional brotherhood expressed to me in numberless ways, created in me the highest respect and the deepest and most lasting feelings of gratitude.

He represented his town in the General Court several times, and held the office of County Attorney eighteen consecutive years; and every one of his indictments save one proved a terror to the evil-doer against which it was directed.

He was a man of large stature and of the old time gentlemanly, dignified mein. He possessed great good sense and a large fund of dry humor, which, on proper occasions, he dealt out among his acquaintances, thereby giving the highest zest and relish to social intercourse.

As a member of the profession he was a pacificator rather than a promoter of dissentions among his townsmen. He was for many years agent of the town and never paid his taxes by involving his town in lawsuits. He had a clear, logical mind and a social discriminating judgment. He possessed such a well-balanced judicial turn of mind and disposition, such a profound knowledge of the law, and such an uncompromising integrity as would have been an ornament to the Bench which his cousin adorned so long; and was frequently selected by his profesional brethren as arbitrator in cases of complicated law and fact. The state contained within its borders no man who deserved and received greater respect than Levi Whitman.

Ezra F. Beal started in life as many young men of his day did, with no patrimony save that disciplinary poverty which has aided in filling this country with so many men known to history. He learned a trade, and by his great industry and force of character became a master-builder, as numerous large and expensive public and private buildings in Portland and along the entire length of G. T. Railway in this state amply attest.

He was a man of great public spirit. He loved Norway, and every business enterprise which tended to aid his town and village, found in him a wise and warm advocate, and to the encouragement of which he most liberally contributed not only by his energetic influence, but by his means as well.

He was a man of much more than ordinary intelligence which he developed during his whole life by constant reading and studying of good books.

He took untiring interest in his church, opening wide his plethoric pocketbook in its support. He had experienced the great good resulting from a long life of temperance and sobriety and in his large commerce with the world had observed the miseries of intemperance, hence every reformatory organization which looked to the support of temperance, received his most zealous and active encouragement. Few men in this county surpassed him in well directed energy, industry and in any virtue which enters into the composition of a noble, high-minded, patriotic citizen.

When I first say the third person to whom I wish to allude, in 1848, he was a tall, slim, erect, gray headed man, and had already travelled for 30 years on horseback up hill and down hill, through every school district for 25 miles around, and continued for a quarter of a century thereafter, to administer to the sick and dying, rich and poor, with like intelligence and punctuality. No man or woman had the audacity or malignity to question his skill, intelligence or goodness of heart.

Some few years ago, while holding the September term of court in a beautiful village of the shire of a neighboring county, the docket having fallen through one afternoon, I improved the opportunity to stroll through the light growth, up the hill at the south end of the village, to the large cleared pasture on the summit connected with the farm there, where I met the farmer. As I stood there, drinking in the beauty of the lovely afternoon and taking in the exquisite landscape of village, farm-house and forest for miles around, commenting on the sere foliage so peculiar after a summer drought, my eye caught a waving line, a few feet in width, of dark green foliage, soaked with the freshness of June, and extending as far as my eye could reach. I called the attention of my new acquaintace to the same, and asked him the cause. "Old Brook," was his laconic answer. I don't recollect of crossing a brook on my way up here, said I, and I must have crossed that strip of green. "No," he rejoined, "you crossed no brook to-day; but my father who inherited this property from his father, has told me many times, that when he was a young man, he had heard his father say that before the old growth was cut away and the clearing made, a brook ran down the hill there and flowed along where you now see the green foliage in such marked contrast with that which has been scorched by the drought of the past summer; that when the forest was felled and cleared away, the brook began and continued to dwindle until it finally disappeared from the surface, and even its old bed had become filled up by the leaves and mold which had fallen and gathered there since; but that the deep roots of the trees which have sprung up there in the old bed reach down among the old mosses and moisture and still keep its memory green.

So many a year will have "fled with those beyond the flood," and the tooth of time will have long obscured his name upon the head-stone which marks his last earthly resting place, before the households along the highways and byways of Norway and the adjoining towns, where Asa Danforth made his visits of mercy, will cease to recollect and refrain from repeating the stories which their fathers and mothers have told them of what beams of sunshine on his face and healing on his wings he brought into their sick homes.

ODES.

Adapted to "Old Hundred."

BY MRS. ELLIOT SMITH.

A hundred years! a hundred years!
Of human joys, and human tears,
Have rolled away and left behind,
The wealth of toil, and worth of mind.

Our hills where now the church spires rise,
Were crowned with forests dense, where cries
Of beasts of prey and savage men,
Echoed from mountain, hill and glen.

Our fathers came,—toiled,—fell asleep!
They sowed the harvest which we reap;
And we this glad memorial bring,
In this Centennial that we sing.

Thrice have our hills with wars alarms,
Echoed since then, to arms! to arms!
Brave men went bearing Stripes and Stars!
Came—wearing victors plumes, and scars,

Praise God of Nations! who has kept,
This Eden spot secure, while swept
O'er other lands fire, flood, and dearth,
Success has crowned this spot of earth.

Our Father, God! within whose hands,
Time's glass holds naught save golden sands!
Grant the next century may hold
No dross in lives, with sands of gold.

Adapted to the Tune "America."

BY MRS. ELLIOT SMITH.

Hills where the North winds sweep—
Land where our fathers sleep—
Thy children come;
Who love thy rocky hills,
Thy lakes and mountain rills,
Thy woods where echo trills
A welcome home.

Peace to our fathers sleep—
Who sowed the sheaves we reap
With song, to-day;
Sheaves of a hundred years—
Freedom through blood and tears!—
O, bold, brave pioneers!—
Our fathers—they.—

Wave high the banners then,
Sing o'er their deeds again,
And tell their fame;
Who stood on Bunker's height,
When Charlestown's lurid light,
Burst on the startled sight
Her fun'ral flame.

Their sons were brave as they,—
When British war-ship lay
Off Preble Fort;—
Her broadside toward the town—
With wide-mouthed cannons frown!—
Men rushed our hills adown,
To guard the port.

Crowns for the Martyrs' graves!
Who died to free the slaves—
We bring to-day—
For them a laurel wreath,
Who faced the foe, and Death!
From hot-mouthed cannons' breath!
In war's dread fray.

O Time! Sweep all the tears,
From out the hundred years,
On this glad day;
Sing loud ye lakes and rills!
Break forth—O vales and hills!
Till every bosom thrills—
And joins the lay.

Let songs of praise arise,
To God who rules the skies,
And lights our way;
May the next Century
Unseal the mystery—
And Science find the key,
To life for aye.

Statement of the Liabilities and Resources of Norway Savings Bank, Norway, September 1st, 1886.

ROBT. NOYES, Pres. H. M. BEARCE, Trea.

LIABILITIES.	
Deposits	$176,889 44
Reserved Fund	8,500 00
Profits	2,621 05
	$188,010 49

RESOURCES.	
State of Maine Bonds	$ 200 00
City and Town Bonds of Maine	5,065 00
County Bonds of other States	500 00
City " " "	5,500 00
Railroad Stock	2,600 00
Bank Stock	46,300 00
Corporation Bonds	3,100 00
" Stock	3,000 00
Loans on Mortages of Real Estate	71,564 14
Other Loans	17,970 65
Real Estate	19,281 88
Cash on hand and on Deposit	3,660 82
Premium Account, (on bank stock)	9,265 00
	$188,010 49

Deposits draw interest from the first of each month. Dividens are paid in May and Nov. Rate of the last two dividens, 4 per cent. per annum.

1w FRED R. RICHARDS, Bank Examiner.

REPORT

of the condition of the NORWAY NATIONAL BANK (No. 1956.) at Norway, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, August 27th, 1886.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts,	$152,981.86
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	50,000.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages,	1,090.00
Due from other National Banks,	11,050.76
Furniture and fixtures,	3,290.50
Current expenses and taxes paid,	515.51
Premiums paid,	10,300.00
Checks and other cash items,	961.73
Bills of other Banks,	3,356.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,	28.43
Specie,	3,910.00
Legal Tender Notes,	3,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer,	2,250.00
Due from U. S. Treasury, other than redemption fund,	56.00
Total,	$212,784.79

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in,	$100,000.00
Surplus fund,	12,500.00
Undivided profits,	1,938.84
National Bank notes outstanding,	43,850.00
Dividends unpaid,	536.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	59,736.27
Demand certificates of deposit,	8,139.61
Certified Checks,	107.22
Due to other National Banks,	473.65
Due to State Banks and bankers,	2,984.68
Notes and Bills Re-discounted,	17,468.52
Total,	$242,784.79

STATE OF MAINE, County of Oxford, ss.

I, H. D. SMITH, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. D. SMITH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of June, 1886. CHARLES F. WHITMAN, *Judge of the Norway Municipal Court.*

CORRECT—Attest:
J. K. HAMMOND,
H. M. BEARCE, } Directors.
W. H. WHITCOMB,

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, September 4, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the fourth day of September, A. D. 1886, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Isaac F. McAllister, of Paris, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 22d day of September, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

AUSTIN P. STEARNS, *Dep'y Sheriff* as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford. 37-38

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

—FOR THE—

Centennial Year!

The attention of purchasers is respectfully invited to the

NEW AND DESIRABLE LINES

—OF—

Stoves and Hardware!

Just received and now on Exhibition at the store of the subscriber, in

NORWAY BLOCK, - - - - No. 133 Main Street,

where will be found the LARGEST & BEST assortment of

Cooking and Heating Stoves

—AND—

RANGES

Ever offered in Oxford County.

☞Particular attention is called to the **New Hub** and **Royal Atlantic Ranges,** and to new designs in Cast Iron Dining Room Stoves for Wood or Coal.

A SPECIAL FEATURE!

The New Delight Ranges with Furniture complete, only **$22!** and sold, if desired, on the Installment Plan.

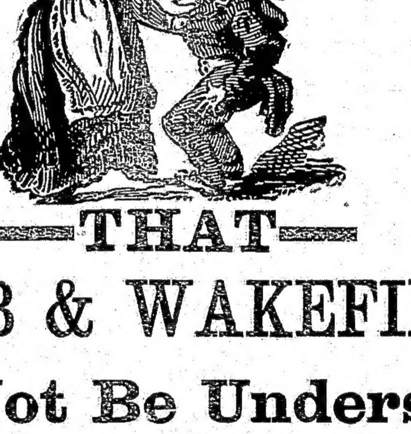
A FULL LINE OF

Builders' and General Hardware!

Imported and American Cuttlery, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools, and Implements, Etc., Etc.

CHAS. G. MASON,

Norway Block, - - . Main St.



THAT

WEBB & WAKEFIELD

Will Not Be Undersold!

Good Honest All Wool Suits, from $6.00 to $10.00, and better grades in the same proportion.

Black Worsteds in Sacks, Frocks and Four-button Cutaways, constantly on hand. Remember we carry the

LARGEST LINE of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING in the County.

Our Rough and Tumble Boys' Suits

Will stand the wear for school, and is just the color of dirt; sizes from 4 to 13 years.

OUR FALL LINE OF PANTS

Has just commenced to arrive, and we shall sell them **cheap for cash.** Also, our **Hats, Caps, &c.** Call and see the **Latest Styles.**

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We have a big line of Light and Heavy weight Overcoats, of all the Latest Styles and Patterns, which we shall sell at a close figure.

WE HAVE RECEIVED OUR

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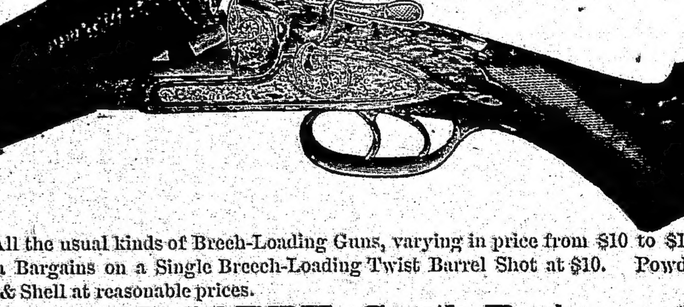

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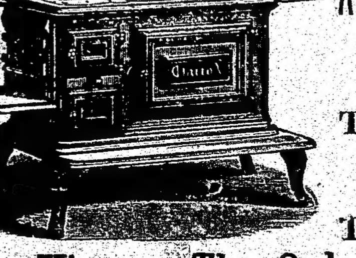

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"Yes, I do, my dear. I look to you for the happiness of my life, and you have never disappointed me," answered Sir Allan, tenderly. "Well, we will start directly; I have paid the quarter's accounts, and made things straight with the steward. I dropped in at the bank as we drove to the station and got 400 in notes to begin the war."

"Just as Bismarck called in all the gold he could get before he challenged Austria," said the colonel.

"I used to carry circular notes, but I have found of late years that your British bank note will pass current in most parts of the continent. And I treated myself to a brace of revolvers at Lancaster's—the last refinement in traveling pistols."

"Prudent man!" exclaimed the colonel. "You will be quite disappointed if there is no encounter with brigands to bring your fire-arms into active service."

"Grace," said the colonel, turning to his goddaughter, "if you really mean cub-hunting to-morrow you had better go to bed. It is nearly 11."

"Of course I mean cub-hunting. Do you think I would lose a run now that I am to be away all the season? But it hardly seems worth while going to bed when one is to get up again at 4 o'clock. Good-night, father, and thank you so much for taking me to Italy. It is the dream of life."

"It has been the dream of my life," said her aunt, without looking up from her work-basket, "but a dream which will never be realized."

This was just one of those speeches which make every one feel uncomfortable, and for which there seems to be no appropriate answer. It was the signal for a general departure.

Sir Allan, Col. Stukely, and Grace were in the saddle before 5 o'clock next morning, and away over the dewy uplands, and in and out of dripping copses before 6. Grace's new mare behaved beautifully, carried her young mistress as if she had been a feather-weight, and evidently reveled in her work.

Mr. Colchester was devoted as a master of hounds can be, and a keen observer would have been amused to see the struggle between duty and inclination which tore at his heart strings every time he had to leave Grace's side in order to direct the instincts of his young hounds. He seemed happiest when the pack was in full cry and he and Grace were galloping side by side across the country.

Col. Stukely kept close to these two all the time, admiring Grace's admirer almost as heartily as he admired Grace herself. And, indeed, Squire Colchester, in his gray coat and black velvet cap, was as pleasing a specimen of a young English landowner as anybody could desire to see—tall, broad-shouldered, fair-complexioned, with cheery blue eyes and crisp brown hair, which would have curled all over his head had it not been kept closely shorn. It was a frank, kindly face, characteristic of the man, who was good-nature personified; but the firmly molded lips and square chin told of a resolute temper and a strong will.

It was in the course of a second run that an incident occurred which had a startling effect upon Grace and the colonel. They were crossing a common within three miles of Darnel park, a picturesque common on the crest of a hill, all hillock and hollow, crowned with a cluster of old Scotch firs. As they galloped over the rugged, uneven ground, a little recklessly on Grace's part, Juno, the new mare, gave a desperate shy, for the first time since her mistress had ridden her, and Grace looked round to see the cause of her alarm.

A man was lying against a sandy hillock, half buried in the furze—a slender figure, in an old velveteen coat, travel-stained, out-at-elbows, a dark head half hidden in a soft felt hat.

As Grace turned to look at him, the man raised himself slowly from his recumbent position and look round him listlessly, vaguely, as if suddenly awakened, but not in the direction of the young horsewoman, who was some paces away from the hillock where he sat. Still looking back at him, she gave a faint, half-stifled cry, just as young Colchester came galloping across the common, almost brushing against the man on the hillock, and bore Grace and the colonel along with him, as on the wings of a whirlwind.

"They're running like old boots in the copse," he cried, pointing with his whip.

"Godfather," gasped Grace, trying to hold her horse back as they were galloping along a lane, so as not to be heard by the master, "did you see that man on the common?"

"He is not a tramp. He is Victor de Camillac. Oh, how ill and wretched he looked. I should have stopped if that horrid man hadn't come rushing by. Do go back to him. Ask him where he is stopping—why he has come here. Do, colonel, for my sake. And have you any money about you?"

"Two or three pounds, perhaps."

"Give him all you have, please, for me. He looked so poor."

"Come along, Miss Darnel," shouted Mr Colchester; "they've got him."

And Grace cantered after him with a little hypocritical laugh, pretending to be delighted at the idea of bloodshed, although she always felt ready to cry at this stage of the entertainment, and told herself that it was too bad, and that she would never hunt again; and then, with a charming inconsistency, came out next day.

"The devil!" muttered the colonel, as he rode slowly up the hill; "here's a pretty kettle of fish."

It was the same classical expression which he had made use of yesterday, when Grace told him the story of her engagement, and with the colonel it meant a great deal.

This man's presence within an hour's walk of Darnel foreboded mischief. His disreputable appearance indicated a lapse into the lowest depths of poverty. And what generosity or forbearance could be expected from a destitute adventurer? The man held Grace's promise of marriage under her own hand. Could it be supposed that he would not make it an instrument of torture, unless he were bought off, and got rid of somehow. He was here in the girl's own neighborhood; he would discover the position her father occupied; he would, perhaps, be told of Edward Colchester's devotion to her, of the general expectation that she would marry him. These things are always village gossip long before the principals themselves have made up their minds. If this adventurer were to show Grace's letters to Edward Colchester, her future would be blighted, her father's hope cheated. It was a detestable entanglement. The colonel could not help feeling angry with Grace as he rode up the hill. To think that a girl could so trifle with fate, out of sheer silliness—could so forfeit self-respect, endanger her reputation—bring pain and discredit upon her parents.

"The only hope is, that if the man is poor we may be able to buy him pretty cheap," thought the colonel.

CHAPTER V.

"DOUBT NOT THAT I HAVE COUNTED WELL THE COST."

Col. Stukely rode slowly along the top of the ridge, looking for the sandy hillock, to leeward of that cluster of rugged firs, where Grace and he had seen the vagabond lying. He found that particular hillock easily enough; there were the prints of the horses' hoofs to show him the way; but the man was gone. He rode all over the common, round and about, looking for him, almost as closely as the hounds would have hunted for a fox; but there was no sign of a human creature sheltering behind any of those furze bushes or in any of those hollows.

He heard the hounds winding around the base of the hill, and went zigzagging down to find Grace in a field at the bottom. The fox had gone to ground, and the huntsmen were getting the hounds together to go back to the kennels, digging out not being counted as a virtue in this district. Mr. Colchester was in high spirits; his young hounds had worked admirably, and he had been with Grace almost all morning. It was only 9 o'clock now; they would be back in time for a latish breakfast. Grace and her father had dismounted, and were standing side by side, while the grooms eased th saddles. Grace gave a little appealing look at the colonel, which he answered by a grave shake of his head.

"You'll come with us to breakfast, Colchester," said Sir Allan; "we are nearer than the manor. And it may be the last time we shall breakfast together for five or six months."

"The last time," gasped Colchester. "What do you mean?"

"Lady Darnel is ordered to the south for the winter, and we are off as soon as ever we can start."

"All! You and Lady Darnel, I suppose?"

"And Grace. Grace is going with us."

"What, are you going to lose the hunting, just when Sir Allan has brought you that perfect mare, and with poor old Blackbird as fit as a fiddle, too? How can you, Miss Darnell?"

"Yes, it is very sad, isn't it?" murmured Grace, hardly knowing what she was saying, her mind full of that figure lying against the heathy knoll, that rusty velveteen jacket, that battered old felt wide-awake, the very image of destitution and decay. Her lover, her plighted lover, the man for whose sake she had renounced all the rest of mankind, binding herself by a life-long vow. And then she glanced shyly at the master of the hounds, trotting beside her along the rustic lane—the frank, manly face, the bright English complexion, the look of gentle blood, the clear outlook of eyes which had never feared the face of a foe. And she knew in her heart of hearts that this man cared for her above all women.

"Are you really going?" he asked ruefully.

"Really and truly," she said, "but it is not for so very long. We shall come back in the spring, as soon as the weather is mild enough for Lady Darnel."

"Not before May," said Sir Allan. "Our climate is not to be trusted before May."

"And May is about the most treacherous month in the year," interjected the colonel. "Never put your trust in May. All the old English saws tell you that."

"And you are going to Italy," said Edward Colchester, growing more and more despondent, "and there are these cursed hounds to tie a fellow by the leg. What part are you going to?"

He had not been much of a continental traveler, a fortnight in Paris being his largest idea in that line.

"What part of Italy?" inquired Mr. Colchester, as he jogged along by Grace's side.

"I think father said we were to go to the lakes."

"Como, and that kind of thing. Ah, very nice, I dare say. Any salmon, I wonder. Well, Miss Darnel, as I have never seen Italy, I'll run over and join you for a fortnight or so in April, if Sir Allan will let me."

"You would find it very dull, I am afraid," replied Grace, sadly. "We are not going for sight-seeing or gayety; but solely on account of Lady Darnel's health."

"I shouldn't care how quiet you might be. I should go to see Italy—and you."

"I say, Colchester, where did you get that chestnut the whip rode this morning?" asked Sir Allan, and the master was obliged to leave Grace's side to talk to her father.

Grace fell back directly, and began to question the colonel.

"How dreadful!" she said, when he told her of his failure. "If he should go away from the neighborhood without help! Penniless, starving, perhaps."

"No fear of that, I think. You may depend that he has come to this neighborhood meaning to get help, and from you. Poor Grace! You will hear of him soon enough, be sure. But whenever he does approach you, mind you refer him to me."

"How unkindly you speak of him, colonel, as if he were my enemy."

"How can I think of him except as your enemy? A penniless adventurer who inveigles a school girl into an engagement which he must know she can only keep at the sacrifice of her prospects in life."

"He did not inveigle me. I was very foolish, perhaps, but I acted of my own free will. And you have no right to call him an adventurer, just because he is poor, and because you see him for the first time under very humiliating circumstances," said Grace, plucking her handkerchief out of the pigskin to dry a sudden rush of tears.

"I do not believe that any industrious, well-meaning young man would fall so low, Grace. There is a providence for struggling youth; and when a young fellow drops below the level of his own class, be sure there is a good reason for the fall. You saw this fellow in Paris, painting for a livelihood. You say he has the education of a gentleman, and that he paints well. Such a man has no right to be lying on Chicksand Common, dressed like a tramp."

"It may be a disguise," said Grace, more and more indignant; "besides, you ought to remember that it is sometimes more difficult for a gentleman to keep his head above water than for an agricultural laborer or a mechanic. Somebody says that the high roads in Australia are made by university men. Education is a drug in the market everywhere."

"The young man looks disreputable and dissipated."

"He looks very ill," said Grace.

"If he comes to Darnel this afternoon you had better take him straight to the drawing-room, and introduce him to Sir Allan as your affianced husband, since you are so confident about him," retorted the colonel, getting angry.

"That means that you wash your hands of me and my troubles," said Grace, piteously.

"It means that I will help you, if I possibly can. But I will not encourage you in folly—a mistaken sense of honor and self-sacrifice. I love you so well, Grace, that if I thought this man were worthy of you, granting him to be a pauper, and if I knew your heart was set upon marrying him, I would use my strongest endeavors to reconcile your father to a bad match. But I have a shrewd suspicion that the man is a scamp and a scoundrel, and I am very sure that in your heart of hearts you don't care a straw for him. So I shall make it my business to arrange matters civilly and liberally with the gentleman. And if you are only good and submissive, I believe I shall be able to tell you in a week that you are as free as the air."

"Dear—dearest colonel!" cried Grace, forgetting herself. "But you will not behave unkindly to poor Victor."

"I mean to treat him very handsomely. I will give him a fair start, with a nice little sum in hand, in a new country, at a considerable distance from Darnel Park."

"But that will take a heap of money."

"The money shall be forthcoming. You and I can square accounts when you are of age."

"My best of friends."

"And when all is settled, and your Parisian friend has returned you those foolish letters, you can go to Sir Allan and tell him all about it very quietly. And then your mind will be at ease ever afterward."

"It will be dreadful to tell papa," said Grace ruefully. "He will preach me such a sermon."

"Even a sermon may be endured from so good a father," replied the colonel, with a kindly smile, "and, after all, sermons are good things in their way."

"Yes, I will tell him all, godfather, when Victor has released me from my promise; and if he should send me a letter to come to the house, which he could hardly do, poor fellow, in that dreadful coat, I will let you know directly."

They put their horses at a trot, and followed Sir Allan and young Colchester, who had got a good start of them by this time, and there was no more confidential talk between Grace and her godfather.

That breakfast after the cub-hunting was a most genial meal. Edward Colchester was as hungry as the proverbial hunter, and eat and talked with the most cheerful clatter, his talk naturally being a recapitulation of the morning's work, and of other mornings; what they had done and what they ought not to have done; whether one particular fox was the hunted fox, or a new fox—a point nicely debated, as exemplified by the conduct of the said fox, between Mr. Colchester and the colonel. Even Grace brightened and joined in the conversation, and showed herself wonderfully au fait as to the little ways and devices of old dog foxes, and the haunts and manners of cubs.

To be continued.

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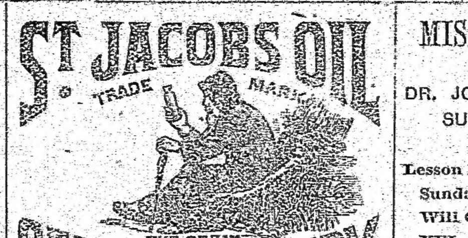

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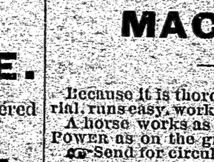

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DR. JOHN HALL'S NOTES ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson XI of the International Series for Sunday, Sept. 12—Golden Text: "He Will Guide You Into All Truth"—John XVI, 5-20.

We have the New Testament and the history of the Christian Church, but we must remember the disciples had not. They had given up all for Christ. To find him gone, themselves alone and hated because of him (vs. 1, 2) might well make them doubt all he had taught them, or stumble. Hence our lesson was taught them (v. 1, Revision), "that ye should not be made to stumble." If on the other hand they could only remember and understand his words they would be all the stronger. "This is just what he told us; he is the faithful witness," they would say. So he says (v. 4), these things have I," etc. But how could they be made to remember and understand? The answer to that question we are now to get, and it is to be studied in the light of these facts. Let us put ourselves in the place of this little company and try to imagine their feelings, and we shall the better see the meaning.

1. Their situation (vs. 5-7). Jesus was going his way to him that sent him. He came from God and went to God. He was to go back when his work on earth was done, and it was soon to be "finished." "None of you," says he, "asks me, Whither goest thou?" This seems to contradict John xiii, 36, but only "seems." Reverting to the explanation given of that passage, it is seen that Peter was speaking of some place on earth, in Judea, to which he thought Jesus going. But Jesus is speaking here of going from earth and to be glorified in heaven, and none of them took in the idea clearly enough to ask about his destination and work when he left the earth. His meaning is, "You do not take in the great crisis, and what I am to effect after going away." They were not unnaturally dwelling with sorrow on their loss, and not thinking of the great gain that would come from His glorification in other forms. They were in this just what we are. God takes away known blessings, and we are filled with sorrow and brood on our loss, when we should think of what we shall gain in other ways through the loss, in graces, in experience and in fresh forms of help from God's hand.

He is telling them the truth: It was "expedient," fit, proper, a part of the divine plan, a necessary part, that He should go away. Why "expedient?" (1) He was to sit at God's right hand (Ps. cx, 1). (2) His ascension was to be the proof of God's being satisfied with His work (Acts ii, 30, 31). (3) The divine order was, first let law be satisfied, then this great gift of the Spirit may be given to "even the rebellious" (Ps. lxviii, 18). (4) It is needful that the church, the believers, should walk by faith, not by sight. No. 3 is the great reason Christ here dwells upon. "If I depart, I will send Him unto you." How much they needed to have all this made plain the latter history shows. They counted all at an end when they saw Him buried. You do not find one of them saying, "Now, brethren, let us look for the Comforter," till Jesus came and told them what to do. (See Luke xxiv, 49, and Acts i, 4, 5.

II. What the Comforter was to do (v. 8-15). The word in Greek is that which we make Paraclete. It may mean also advocate. It represents one who explains, vindicates and so gives relief. Hence the word "reprove," or as it is better in the revision, "convict." The world, i. e., the men and women now in "the world," that is, not in Christ, not believing, have to be convicted of sin. So it is with all men naturally. "I am not a sinner; I am as good as others; there is an excuse for any little wrong thing I did; I can make all right and turn round when I please." So they reason. They only say, "God be merciful to me a sinner," when the spirit has shown them God's law, character, claims and their own badness. Especially (v. 9) have such to be shown their guilt in not believing in Jesus. This is to all who hear the gospel the sin of sins. This was the crowning sin of the Jews. Christ was rejected. But when sensible of sin the question is, What can we do? How can we get righteousness? And the first idea is, work it out. Stop sinning. Watch yourself. Do good. And, so influenced, men often go on and say, work righteousness by punishing yourself. First, go without sleep, clothes, homes, live in caves and dens, go into monasteries, and so lay up righteousness. But the Spirit shows that that is not the kind of righteousness needed. It is not perfect; it is not righteousness at all, and even if it were, it is needed for the present, and does not cancel the past. The Spirit shows that *the* righteousness—which is perfect—is Christ's, done and finished on the earth. That is the meaning of v. 10, which explains what is said in v. 8.

But one may say, How can this righteousness, of another, do us any good? That is where "judgment" comes in. He is not speaking of the great and general judgment. See the Revision on v. 11. It is a thing then past, i. e., when the Comforter is doing his work, "the prince of this world hath been judged." Put it thus: Satan could say of men, "They belong to me, they sinned, they are my servants, not God's. They have no claim to heaven. They are to be with me." His case was good so far. They were debtors, criminals, and justice demanded punishment. But Jesus came, paid the debt, bore the guilt and destroyed this plea, secured "judgment" against Satan. So God is "just, and yet the justifier of him that believeth." This is the substance of the gospel system, and men need the Holy Ghost to convict them of all this. Hence the need of prayer for the Holy Spirit. It is a remarkable thing that the bitterest foes of Christianity own the personal goodness, righteousness of Jesus.)

When (v. 12), he says, "I have many...... but ye cannot bear them now," he is not speaking of more trouble on them, but of their inability to understand him then. The history of the disciples after his death, and before the Spirit came shows the truth of that. But

(V. 12) they would be guided into all truth; the Spirit would not speak of himself. He is a person, a divine person; but as in the plan of salvation Jesus forgets self for us, so the Holy Spirit leaves much about himself and about his ways of working (John iii, 8) in mystery, that he may reveal the things of Christ and show things to come, their duty, their position, their privileges and their prospects.

So (v. 14) He glorifies Christ, makes men understand His real dignity and honor and mighty saving work. Then they see that He is not only a matchless teacher and a holy man, not only rounding mind and giving men a new ideal, but saving them by satisfying law, making atonement, taking the plea out of Satan's mouth, and enabling saints to say, "Who is He that condemneth?" (Rom. viii, 34).

And this is not honoring the Son too much, and forgetting God the Father as it were, for (v. 15) "all things that the Father hath," etc. Could any mere creature say this truly?

III. Their perplexity. Jesus said, "Ye cannot bear," etc., v. 12. They prove that without meaning it. Now they take in what Peter did not in xiii, 36, that he is not speaking of going somewhere else on earth, but of going to the Father in a "little while." He tells them as much as they can bear. It will be sorrow in the first instance, and "the world will rejoice;" men will think, "now we have got rid of this troubler," but joy afterwards; darkness first, but light afterwards. We shall see the meaning of this as we proceed with the history of the crucifixion, the resurrection and ascension, and the scenes of Pentecost.

From this lesson we may see:

(1.) How slow man is to learn spiritual things, and hence we need "line upon line," books, lessons, teachers, classes, sermons, afflictions and with and after all the Holy Spirit. How sin has blinded the mind and deadened the heart! (Eph. ii, 1.)

(2.) How complete is the provision God has made for man! The Son stands for us; dies for us. But man does not understand, and so the Spirit—the Comforter—is given.

(3) We see why "we preach Christ." God the Father speaks in his works and in men's conscience and Christ is his image. The best way to make men know the Father is to preach Christ. Nor do we preach the Holy Ghost. The best way to lead men to seek him is to lift up Christ. He sends this gift and the Spirit in turn bears witness to him.

(4) So the way of life gives honor to the three persons in the one God. God gives the Son; the Son humbles himself and dies in our nature; the Holy Ghost, given from the Father and the Son, reveals him and his fulness to men. So all believers will give glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.—The Sunday School World.

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT.

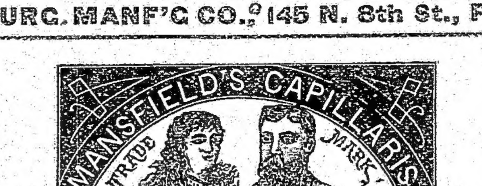
THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR

Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED, or COUCH. Price $7.00 and up. Send stamp for Catalogue. SHIPPED to all parts of the world.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

All furnished with the Automatic Coach Brake, and Retailed at our Wholesale Prices. Send stamp for Catalogue and mention carriages.

THE LUBURG MANF'G CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa



For the Hair, Scalp, and Toilet!

Convincing Testimonials sent any applicant that "Capillaris" has cured the following diseases of 1 to 30 years standing, where all other compounds, and as good medical skill as there is in this country, failed. A 50c JAR OR THE TESTIMONALS WILL CONVINCE YOU: Baldness, if the hair roots are not dead, producing an abundance of Luxuriant Hair; Dandruff, Failing of the Hair, and all Scalp Diseases; Pimples, Black Heads, Eruptions on the Face, and all Itching Diseases, leaving the skin clear, smooth, soft and beautiful; Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Baby Humors, Herpes, Tetter, Acne, Eczema; in fact, all Skin Diseases and Eruptions, Bloodshot-eyes, Poisonous Stings and Bites, Burns, Sunburn, Bruises, Chapped Hands, drawing out all inflamation, poisonous impurities of the blood and soreness quicker than any liniment salve, ointment or compound of any nature. IS INVALUABLE to allay all irritations and discomforts that may have been received by sea-bathing. Also, blistered hands, neck or face, relieved by its use from all smarting and burning in a few moments. Capillaris is free from all *Vegetable* and *Animal Oils*. $1,000 that we put no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or Coloring in its composition. ☞The Newest, Purest, and most Superb Hair Dressing in the World. "Its Equal, *Never*? To surpass it, *Impossible*."

T. HILL MANSFIELD, Proprietor, Portland, Me.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND PERFUMERS, 50c. A JAR. (27)

BEST QUALITY FLOUR!

Now on the market, is that manufactured by the PARSON BROTHERS, of Auburn, ME. It is made from the

Best Grade Wheat!

and is not robbed of the best portions of the kernal to make a super-calandered, patent roller process brand, as is done in many Flouring Mills. Any one conversant with the making of

EXTRA FINE FLOUR,

knows that the ordinary domestic brands of flour have been robbed of the best portions of the wheat kernal in order to make the Superlative brands, and the eastern people who buy domestic grade of Western Flour, get an inferior article to what is made by the

Parson Brothers of Auburn, Me.

This statement is easily proved. Any housewife can demonstrate it in the making of biscuit and yeast bread, by using Parson Bro's Flour and a similar cost grade of Western Flour.

Try it and see. You can get the best results, and more for your money, when you use PARSON BROTHER'S FLOUR.

THIS FLOUR IS FOR SALE BY

C. B. CUMMINGS,

Norway - - - Maine.

July 2, 1886. 27tf

N-O-T-I-C-E!

WE WISH TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT

Our Studio

WILL NOT BE CLOSED

THIS SUMMER,

BUT WILL BE

OPEN EVERY DAY

Ready to Make the

Finest Photographs in Oxford COUNTY; At Prices

That Will Suit All.

Respectfully,

Swan & Cobb,

THE NORWAY PHOTOGRAPHERS.

DINNER SETS

IN

ENGLISH PRINTED WARE.

112 PIECES FOR $11.50.

A New Pattern in Modern Shape, and can be readily matched.

Hobbs' Variety Store.

Beach Wagons!

Buggies, Concord Wagons, and Spring Boards,

and other Carriages, or Work in this line, people may want.

Shall Sell Cheap!

☞All Job Work of Wood or Iron, promptly and faithfully done, and "cheap as the chapest." Come and see and save a dollar.

FRANK C. BARTLETT,

49 1y Bethel, Me.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

Pursuant to a license from the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, I shall sell at public auction on the 30th day of September, 1886, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of the late Orland Day, in said Fryeburg, unless sooner sold at private sale, the following described real estate, situated in said Fryeburg, viz: One-half in common and undivided of the following described parcels:—1st, about seven and one-half acres of meadow land on the bank of Keezar river, near Keezar pond, subject to a right of way across it. 2d, about fourteen acres of wood land, lying on the northerly side of the Federal road, so called, reserving the pine trees thereon. 3d, about six acres of orchard and pasture land on the Little Chatham road, so called, known as the Deacon Shirley orchard lot. 4th, the Orland Day homestead farm and buildings thereon, lying on both sides of the road leading from Fryeburg Center to Birch Hill, and containing about 39 acres of intervale land. ENOCH W. BARKER, Guardian.

Fryeburg, Aug. 21, 1886. 35-37

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1886.

CHARLES G. MASON, named Executor, in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Mary A. Mason, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of September next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

35-37 GEO. A. WILLSON, Judge.

A true Copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STAR BICYCLES!

Safe, Practical, and Fast.

Continual Lever Motion. No Dead Centers. No Headers or Dangerous Falls.

The First American Machine to make more than

TWENTY MILES IN ONE HOUR.

Has the best Road Record for 50 and 100 miles. Won all Hill climbing Contests both as to speed and grade.

At Clarksville, Mo., George E. Weber won the 50 Mile Road Race in three hours seven minutes and 38⅗ seconds. Beating all previous American Records by nearly 25 minutes. Another "STAR" coming in second, also within the records.

These bicycles are cheaper than the crank machine, ranging in price from

Seventy-five to One Hundred and Twenty-seven Dollars.

For Catalogue or further particulars apply to WALTER E. MORTON, with Paris M'f'g Co., South Paris, Me., Sole Agent for Oxford Co. Will furnish these machines at the same price they could be bought at the factory, free from the trouble and expense of correspondence, freight, etc. 23-45.

A CARD.

In view of the unwarranted attacks upon our celebrated Rubber Paint, by some persons who are either ignorant of its virtues or blindly prejudiced, we feel in justice to ourselves we should correct some false impressions in regard to this paint.

The fact that during the past six years we have sold nearly five thousand gallons in this vicinity, and that on its merits, is good evidence that it is a superior article. We find invariably, that cases cited as being derogatory to this paint, are without foundation, and in nine cases out of ten, the buildings referred to WERE NOT PAINTED WITH RUBBER PAINT, BUT SOME OTHER BRAND, and as often "lead and oil" as anything. We challange any one to bring any substantial evidence against this paint, and ask no other recommendation for it than is given by those who have proved it.—We could give scores of testimonials from well known persons in its favor. We shall endeavor to keep a good stock on hand, and will send sample cards and circulars free on application.

S. P. MAXIM & SON.

South Paris, April 24, 1886.

TESTIMONIALS.

OXFORD, ME., March 29, 1886.

Messrs. S. P. Maxim & Son:

I have used your Rubber Paint for several years, and consider it unequalled for economy and durability, and believe it to be superior to the best "lead and oil." for both inside and outside work. FRED ROWE.

SOUTH PARIS, April, 23, '86.

Messrs. S. P. Maxim & Son:

I have used your Rubber Paint for six years and find it highly satisfactory, and shall continue using it, believing it to be a superior article. (18tf) S. F. BRIGGS.

NEW STOCK!

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Grip Sacks and Shawl Straps,

AT

C-L-A-R-K-'S

THE SHOE DEALER.

137 Main St., Norway Block, Norway, Maine.

LADIES'

Fine Stylish Goods just received. French Kid, Goat, Am. Kid.

GENTS'

Custom Made Shoes. Gents' fine Bals', Congress and Button.

Champion and Hawkins' Goods a Specialty.

YOU WILL FIND AT

CYRUS TUCKER'S

HARNESS STORE,

A

Full Assortment of Goods!

Lap Robes, Dusters, Fly Nets, Mats, Oil Cloth and Washers.

ALSO

Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps, Etc., Etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE,

AT

Norway Lake,

Wish to buy 5,000 live hens at once, for which they will pay Cash. ☞Everybody who has hens for sale, please take notice. 27tf

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Non-resident taxes in the town of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, for the year A. D. 1885: The following list of taxes in real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Waterford for the year 1885, in bills committed to George M. Knight, Collector of said town, on the eigth day of July, 1885, has been returned by him to me as unpaid on the seventh day of July, A. D. 1886, by his certificate of that date, and now remains unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes, interest and charges are not paid into the Treasury of the said town within eighteen months from date of commitment of said bills, so much of real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the said taxes, interest and charges, will be without further notice be sold at public auction, at the store of Chas. A. Young, in said town, on Thursday, Jan. 13th, 1887, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

NAMES.	Lot.	Rang.	Acres.	Value.	Def. 1881 Highway	Poll.	Total.
Henry Cross,	1	7	3	$350	2.04		$2.04
Sally Nourse Est.	8	11	50	50		.75	.75
Sarah J. Chapman,	8	7		25		.38	.38
Ray & Kilgore,	1	12	75				
" " "	3	14	100			1.31	1.31
Joanna Perry Est	5	4	2	800		12.00	12.00
Henry J. Hamlin.	10	5					
" " "	12	5	80	100	.61	1.50	2.11
John Bennett	1	5	50		1.07		1.07

CHAS. A. YOUNG, Treasurer of the town of Waterford.

36-38

NOTICE.

The Selectmen and Assessors of Norway will be in session each Saturday afternoon at their office in Norway Block. 11tf

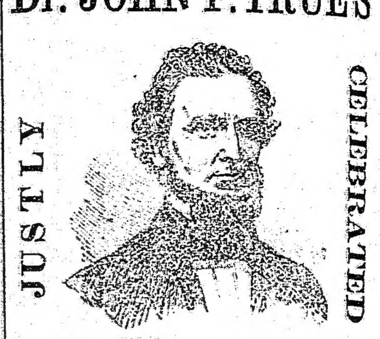
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

A WONDERFUL REMEDY!

Marvellous in its Effects.

Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms, by giving

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S



Pin Worm Elixir!

A GREAT DISCOVERY!

It is claimed to be the safest, most potent, and most effectual remedy known for this child-killing Disease. As a cathartic & vermifuge it has no equal. It expells all kinds of worms, and in fact all living creatures that must the bowels of suffering humanity are triumphantly expelled by this truly wonderful remedy. Testimony in its favor comes in from all sections where it is known. It not only effectual ly removes from the system these trouble some and disagreeable worms, but children who have been weak and puny for years are at once improved and restored to health by its use. Being a mild and gentle laxative, it is a corrective of the highest value. It is purely vegetable and cannot be beat. It has also expelled several lizards, one eight inches in length, is spotted, belongs to the water species and looks like a veritable young alligator. Fits caused by worms and indigestion.

BUY IT AND TRY IT!

Sold by all Druggists.

PRICE 35c., 50c. and $1.00.

Dr. JOHN F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors,

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MANHOOD

HOW LOST—HOW RESTORED.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, Etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years succesful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or 2 postage stamps. Address The Culverwell Medicine Co., 41 Ann St., P.O. Box 450, N.Y. (37

STOVE WOOD,

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PINE KINDLING WOOD,

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Wood of all kinds to suit purchasers delivered in any part of the village at short notice and at reasonable prices.

☞My fitted stove wood is *dried under cover and therefore is of a superior heating quality.*

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FIRST - QUALITY - LOOSE - HAY

At market rates, delivered in any part of the village.

Orders for hay or wood may be left at C. S. Cummings' Furniture Store or sent on postal card to C. B. Cummings, Norway, Maine.

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LFLFLFLFLFLFLFL
LFLFLFLFLFLFLFL

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and just as truly the proof of the medicine is shown by its effects; and for 35 years "L. F." Atwood's Bitters have been proved times without number to be the most reliable and safest medicine yet produced, for relieving and curing liver and bilious troubles, constipation, dyspepsia and indigestion. Try them and you will use no other. Imitations are for sale, so be sure you get the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine, with red trade-mark "L. F."

LFLFLFLFLFLFLFL
LFLFLFLFLFLFLFL
LFLFLFLFLFLFLFL

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, August 30, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice that on the 30th day of August, A.D. 1886, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Nathaniel Trask of Newry, in said county, adjudged to be an Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 22d day of September, A. D. 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written. ALVAN B. GODWIN, Deputy Sheriff as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said Oxford County.

30-37

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, August 24, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1886, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Thomas A. Johnson of Paris, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the eighteenth day of August, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris in said county, on the twenty-second day of September, A.D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

AUSTIN P. STEARNS, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency, for said County of Oxford. 36-37

PIGS AND SHOATS FOR SALE!

The subscriber has for sale at reasonable prices, Pigs 4 months old as well as 3 months old, also Shotes. Part Chester and Part Yorkshire.

tf DENNIS PIKE, Norway, Me.

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.

Timetable—Commenced June 28th, 1886

Trains leave Bridgton 6:10 & 10:10 a. m., and 5:30 p. m.

Arriving in Portland at 8:45 a. m., 12.35 and 7:45 p. m.

Leave Portland for Bridgton via P. & O. R. R. 8:35 a. m., 12:40 and 6:15 p. m.

Arrive at Bridgton 11:10 a. m., 3:07 and 8:50 p. m.

☞Stage connects with all trains for North Bridgton and Harrison, and with train leaving Portland at 12:40 p. m. for Waterford.

J. A. BENNETT, Passenger Ag't and Sup't

Oxford Co. Advertiser

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $1.50 per year, in advance; $2. if paid within the year; $2.75 if payment is deferred until the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—unless at the option of the publisher.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (12 lines, 1 inch space) 1 week, $1.00

Each continuance, .25

One Square, (1 inch of space) per year, 7.00

Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5c. per line. Legal advertising inserted at the established rates. A liberal discount by the column or the year.

Power Job Printing

Of every kind and form neatly and promptly done at this office at the lowest prices.

Address all communications to

ADVERTISER, NORWAY, ME.

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GEO. P. JONES, DENTIST. Dr. C. A. CLARK is with

HENRY UPTON, Attorney and Counsel Office rear F. Howe's Insu

CHAS. E. HOLT, Attorney and Counselo Hathaway new Block,

BEARCE & STEARNS, Attorneys and Counsel H. M. BEARCE. SEWA

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, Attorney and Counselo Office in Grange Building.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., Physician and Sur Office and residence on Cott Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., Physician and Sur Office over S. L. Crockett's

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. Main Street. Money loaned on good security rates. Robert Noyes, Pres't. H. M.

JONES & HOLDEN, SOU Physicians and Sur Office in Holden & Jones'

DR. J. W. DAVIS. SOUTH DENTIST Office over Savings Bank. All w

O. K. YATES, M. D., WES Physician and Sur Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Physician and Sur Office and Residence, Old Block. Office open day and n professionally absent.

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH Residence and Office at An Office at head of stairs.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, Attorney at La No. 30 Court Street, Room 11.

PARIS HOU Opposite Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PAR L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Pr ☞Free Carriage to any par for the guests of the House.

DR. JOHN F. TRUE & CO., PROPRIETORS OF TRUE'S PIN WORM ☞Tape Worms a Specialty. removed in from one hour and to three hours. For particulars call at the No. 5 Drummond Street, Aub specimens on exhibition. Adm

FRED L. MILLE Manufacturer of & dealer in F Picture Fra Also Paintings, Engravings, Cl Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereos Easels, Looking Glas ☞Ornamental Gold Frame No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block. Sou Frames made to order for retail.

A. C. JONE SMITH AND MAC South Paris, Manufacturer of general m engines, mill work, spool ma bolts, set screws, taps, dies a and repaired. Sewing, mow machines, pumps of all kind pistols, &c., neatly and prom Steam and water piping done

J. C. BENNETT & DEALERS IN Beef, Pork, Lamb, S And MEATS of a Norway, M

J. O. CANW CARRIAGE, SIG AND ORNAMENTAL All Work Warran The celebrated ready mixe Paint always on hand and for to suit purchasers. Shop SOUTH R. depot. (21 tf.)

NORWAY BA C. E. RINES, Prop Carts are supplied with Brea Pastry. Speak to the driver the window. ☞C. E. RINES is Agent for WHEELER & WILSON Sewing

GET YOUR MILK D BENJAMIN TUC MILK CA Good Milk and Honest If in want of milk, speak t

ESTABLISHED S. RICHARDS, SOUTH PARIS, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AN ☞Repair work of all short notice and reasonabl

Cotton - S FOR SALE Upper Grain Norway, Me. Excell stock. C. B. Cummings.

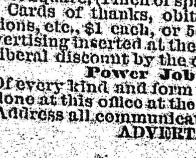
WOOL CAR AT THE OLD STAND, N Six cents per pound for car per pound for oiling. Bring in Your The season will end Nov. 15th cts washed to order, fo 2tf. GEO. A. COL

A. J. ROW Insurance B FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT IN THE BEST COMP At the Post Office,

House and Lot f 20 RODS from the SHO Good place to keep b one wool Spinning Whee Spinning Wheel. Inquire S. J. FROST, July 16, 1886.

HIGHEST CASH P FOR Hides, Woolsk Calfskins C. W. & J. L. PA Norway Lake.

THE EL Grover & Burnham BETHEL HILL, Guests of the House conv the depot to the House free

Mrs. E. T. W has taken Miss Lucretia MAKING BUSINESS for Wetzler will continue the b place and invites all wa to call. Good fits guarante

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